"Further proof of Jason Latour and Robbi Rodriguez continuing to deliver Marvel's finest comic book month in and month out."
– Comic Book Revolution.com
SPIDER-GWEN
LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
RENZI
LONG-DISTANCE
MARVEL

SPIDER-GWEN

SPIDER-GWEN

LONG-DISTANCE

SPIDER-GWEN #14-15

JASON LATOUR
WRITER

ROBBI RODRIGUEZ (#14-15) & CHRIS VISIONS (#14)
ARTISTS

RICO RENZI
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S CLAYTON COWLES (#14) & TRAVIS LANHAM (#15)
LETTERERS

ROBBI RODRIGUEZ
COVER ART

ALLISON STOCK
ASSISTANT EDITOR

DEVIN LEWIS
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

NICK LOWE
EDITOR

SPIDER-GWEN ANNUAL #1

JASON LATOUR
WRITER

CHRIS BRUNNER, EMI LENOX, CHRIS VISIONS, OLIVIA MARGRAF, ANNAPAOLA MARTELLO, JAMES HARREN, JASON LATOUR, MICHAEL WALSH, JAVIER RODRIGUEZ, ÁLVARO LÓPEZ & VERONICA FISH
ARTISTS

RICO RENZI, JORDIE BELLAIRE, JIM CAMPBELL, JOHN RAUCH, VERONICA GANDINI, JASON LATOUR & JAVIER RODRIGUEZ
COLOR ARTISTS

VC'S CLAYTON COWLES
LETTERER

RON LIM, JOHN LIVESAY & RICO RENZI
COVER ART

DEVIN LEWIS
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

NICK LOWE
EDITOR

ALL-NEW WOLVERINE ANNUAL #1

TOM TAYLOR
WRITER

MARCIO TAKARA
ARTISTS

MAT LOPES
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S CORY PETIT
LETTERER

CAMERON STEWART
COVER ART

CHRISTINA HARRINGTON
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

MARK PANICCIA
EDITOR

SPECIAL THANKS TO CK RUSSELL

JENNIFER GRÜNWALD
COLLECTION EDITOR

CAITLIN O CONNELL
ASSISTANT EDITOR

KATERI WOODY
ASSOCIATE MANAGING EDITOR

MARK D. BEAZLEY
EDITOR, SPECIAL PROJECTS

JEFF YOUNGQUIST
VP PRODUCTION & SPECIAL PROJECTS

DAVID GABRIEL
SVP PRINT, SALES & MARKETING

JAY BOWEN
BOOK DESIGNER

TIM SMITH 3
DIGITAL MANAGER/PRODUCTION

KOU CHEN & RACHEL YOUNG
DIGITAL PRODUCTION

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PRESIDENT

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

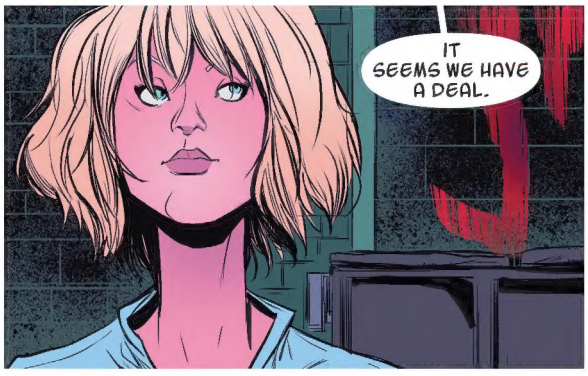
© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

MARVEL #14
LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
VISIONS
RENZI
SPIDER-GWEN™
HAPPY THANKSGIVING, TURKEYS!

AS A TEENAGER, GWEN STACY WAS BITTEN BY A MUTATED SPIDER. THE BITE TRANSFORMED HER, GRANTING HER AMAZING POWERS: A PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED AND STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. TO THE RESIDENTS OF NEW YORK, SHE IS THE DANGEROUS VIGILANTE CALLED SPIDER-WOMAN, BUT YOU KNOW HER AS...

SPIDER-GWEN

PREVIOUSLY...



JASON LATOUR
WRITER

ROBBI RODRIGUEZ & CHRIS VISIONS
ARTISTS

RICO RENZI
COLOR ARTIST

VC's CLAYTON COWLES
LETTERER

ROBBI RODRIGUEZ
COVER ARTIST

JOE FRONTIRRE
HANDBOOK ENTRY PRODUCTION

ALLISON STOCK
ASSISTANT EDITOR

DEVIN LEWIS
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

NICK LOWE
EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

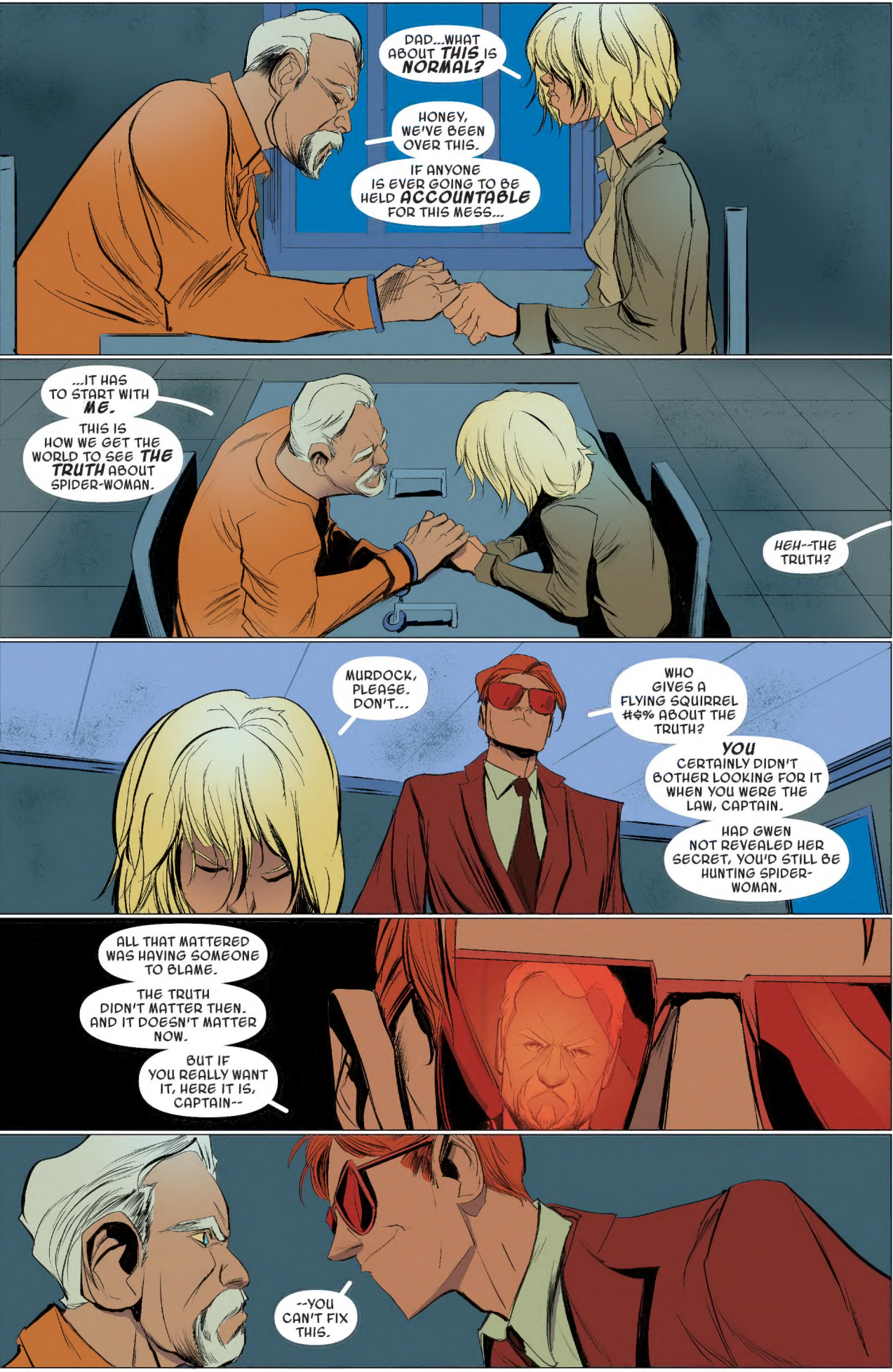
JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

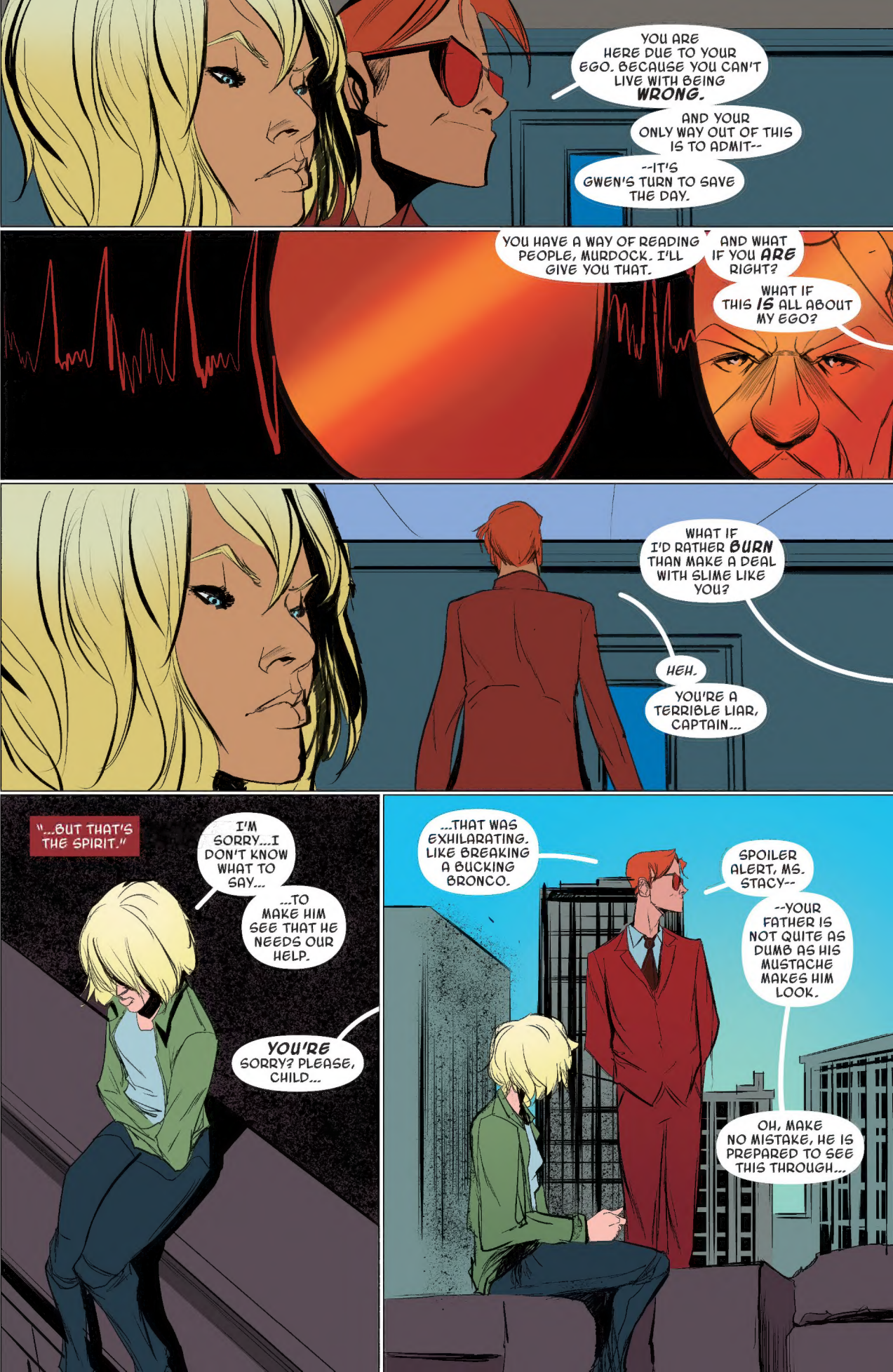
DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

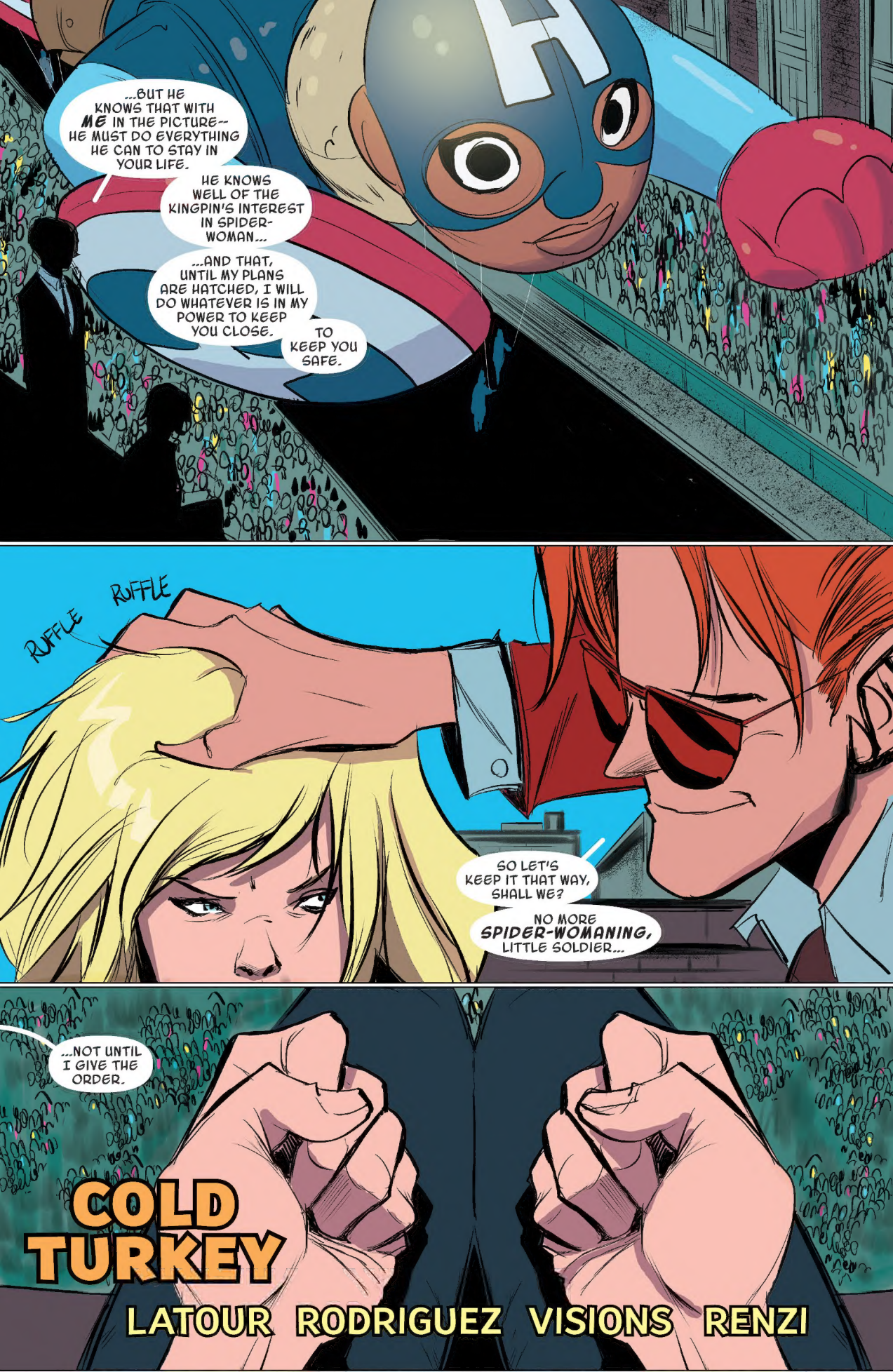
ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

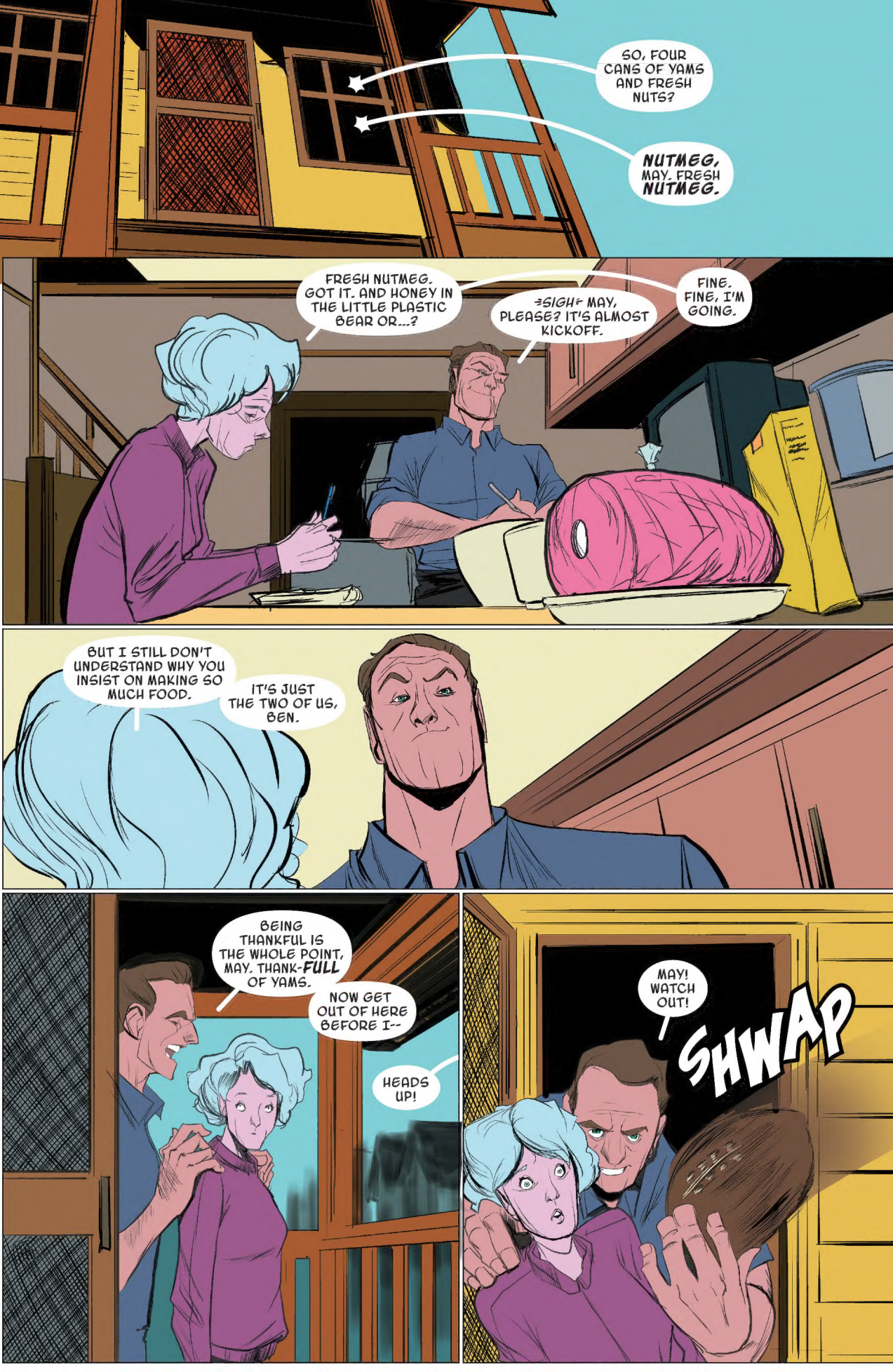
© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

GO HOME, GWEN.
EAT TOO MUCH TURKEY.
FALL ASLEEP WATCHING FOOTBALL.
BE THANKFUL FOR THE NORMAL THINGS IN LIFE.


DAD...WHAT ABOUT THIS IS NORMAL?
HONEY, WE'VE BEEN OVER THIS.
IF ANYONE IS EVER GOING TO BE HELD ACCOUNTABLE FOR THIS MESS...
...IT HAS TO START WITH ME.
THIS IS HOW WE GET THE WORLD TO SEE THE TRUTH ABOUT SPIDER-WOMAN.
HEH--THE TRUTH?
MURDOCK, PLEASE. DON'T...
WHO GIVES A FLYING SQUIRREL #$% ABOUT THE TRUTH?
YOU CERTAINLY DIDN'T BOTHER LOOKING FOR IT WHEN YOU WERE THE LAW, CAPTAIN.
HAD GWEN NOT REVEALED HER SECRET, YOU'D STILL BE HUNTING SPIDER-WOMAN.
ALL THAT MATTERED WAS HAVING SOMEONE TO BLAME.
THE TRUTH DIDN'T MATTER THEN. AND IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW.
BUT IF YOU REALLY WANT IT, HERE IT IS, CAPTAIN--
--YOU CAN'T FIX THIS.


YOU ARE HERE DUE TO YOUR EGO. BECAUSE YOU CAN'T LIVE WITH BEING WRONG.
AND YOUR ONLY WAY OUT OF THIS IS TO ADMIT--
--IT'S GWEN'S TURN TO SAVE THE DAY.
YOU HAVE A WAY OF READING PEOPLE, MURDOCK. I'LL GIVE YOU THAT.
AND WHAT IF YOU ARE RIGHT?
WHAT IF THIS IS ALL ABOUT MY EGO?
WHAT IF I'D RATHER BURN THAN MAKE A DEAL WITH SLIME LIKE YOU?
HEH.
YOU'RE A TERRIBLE LIAR, CAPTAIN...
"...BUT THAT'S THE SPIRIT."
I'M SORRY...I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY...
...TO MAKE HIM SEE THAT HE NEEDS OUR HELP.
YOU'RE SORRY? PLEASE, CHILD...
...THAT WAS EXHILARATING. LIKE BREAKING A BUCKING BRONCO.
SPOILER ALERT, MS. STACY--
--YOUR FATHER IS NOT QUITE AS DUMB AS HIS MUSTACHE MAKES HIM LOOK.
OH, MAKE NO MISTAKE, HE IS PREPARED TO SEE THIS THROUGH...


...BUT HE KNOWS THAT WITH ME IN THE PICTURE-- HE MUST DO EVERYTHING HE CAN TO STAY IN YOUR LIFE.
HE KNOWS WELL OF THE KINGPIN'S INTEREST IN SPIDER-WOMAN...
...AND THAT, UNTIL MY PLANS ARE HATCHED, I WILL DO WHATEVER IS IN MY POWER TO KEEP YOU CLOSE.
TO KEEP YOU SAFE.
RUFFLE
RUFFLE
SO LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY, SHALL WE?
NO MORE SPIDER-WOMANING, LITTLE SOLDIER...
...NOT UNTIL I GIVE THE ORDER.
COLD TURKEY
LATOUR RODRIGUEZ VISIONS RENZI


SO, FOUR CANS OF YAMS AND FRESH NUTS?
NUTMEG, MAY. FRESH NUTMEG.
FRESH NUTMEG. GOT IT. AND HONEY IN THE LITTLE PLASTIC BEAR OR...?
=SIGH= MAY, PLEASE? IT'S ALMOST KICKOFF.
FINE. FINE, I'M GOING.
BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU INSIST ON MAKING SO MUCH FOOD.
IT'S JUST THE TWO OF US, BEN.
BEING THANKFUL IS THE WHOLE POINT, MAY. THANK-FULL OF YAMS.
NOW GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I--
HEADS UP!
MAY! WATCH OUT!
SHWAP

HEY, SORRY ABOUT THAT, MR. AND MRS. PARKER.
GREAT CATCH, THOUGH. STILL GOT THE BEST HANDS ON THE BLOCK.
YEAH, YEAH. SURE, FLASH.
BUTTER ME UP ALL YOU WANT--I'M STILL RETIRED.
AW C'MON, MR. PARKER. YOU'RE A MIDTOWN HIGH TIGER...
...WE COULD REALLY USE YOU AGAINST THOSE JERKS FROM UPTOWN.
MR. BLAKENSHIP AND HIS SONS ARE IN. AND I THINK THE WATT BOYS ARE, TOO.
C'MOOON...
RELIVE THOSE GLORY DAYS.
NO THANKS, FLASH. NOT TODAY.
I JUST--
--I JUST CAN'T.

HAPPY THANKSGIVING, YA GOOFS!
MJ
Glory
Happy Turkey day, y'all!
Randy
Say it with me… casseroles.
MJ
Sir Eddard Sweet Potato. House Casserole.
Randy
OMG, guys. Did you see that President Duck pardoned a Turkey?
Betty
A Duck pardoned a Turkey! LMAO.
Betty
Mmm…Duck Casserole.
Glory
…
Gwen
HEY THERE, SCOUT…
…HELP A LITTLE OLD LADY CARRY HER GROCERIES?

WE CALLED YOU, DEAR. SEVERAL TIMES...
BEN EVEN BOUGHT TEXTING FOR DUMMIES.
I KNOW, MAY. IT'S JUST...
I'M SORRY.
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE ANGRY.
GWEN... HONEY, ARE YOU SERIOUS?
NO MATTER HOW WE FEEL ABOUT YOUR FATHER RIGHT NOW--YOU COULDN'T HAVE--
WHY WOULD WE BE ANGRY WITH YOU?
BECAUSE... GOD...I...AUNT MAY...
I KNEW.
I KNEW DAD WAS HELPING SPIDER-WOMAN.

YOU...YOU KNEW?
MAY... I...LISTEN...HE... WE DIDN'T MEAN TO...
I WANTED TO TELL YOU. IT KILLED ME NOT TO TELL YOU.
DID HE TELL YOU WHY?
GEORGE STACY HAS BEEN A FRIEND PRACTICALLY OUR WHOLE LIVES.
HE DIDN'T KILL PETER, AND HE DIDN'T CAUSE THIS.
I'M SORRY... I SHOULDN'T HAVE ASKED THAT.
I DON'T NEED TO KNOW WHY.
NO MATTER WHAT HE'S DONE. OR WHY. I TRUST...
...YOUR FATHER HAS A GOOD REASON.

OH, GOD. "YOUR"...
..."YOUR FATHER."
SHE KNOWS.
HER SCRAPBOOKS. THE NEWS CLIPPINGS...
THE FIGHT WITH KRAVEN...THE POT ROAST...
HOW LONG HAS SHE KNOWN?!
I'M SORRY, I GOTTA GO!
I JUST CAN'T. CAN'T BE HERE...
GWEN-- STOP. LISTEN TO ME.
WHAT I'M SAYING IS...
...IF SPIDER-WOMAN IS STILL FREE BECAUSE YOUR FATHER BELIEVES IN HER...
...BELIEVES SHE MIGHT BE THE HERO I FEEL SHE COULD GROW TO BE...
...THEN I STILL BELIEVE IN THE STACYS.

BUT, HONEY--THIS CONVERSATION...
...THIS CAN NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN.
"ESPECIALLY NOT WITH BEN PARKER.
TIC
"BECAUSE AS MUCH AS BEN STILL LOVES YOU AND YOUR FATHER...
"...HIS HEART IS STILL VERY BROKEN.
"MAYBE SOMEDAY, WHEN HE'S READY, HE CAN FINALLY FORGIVE...
"...BUT UNTIL THAT DAY, WE HAVE TO DO WHATEVER WE CAN...
"...TO ALLOW HIM TO TRY AND FORGET."
HEY! HEY, DORK!

YOU HUNGRY?!
THWAP
'CAUSE WE'RE STARVING DOWN HERE!
JESS? JESSICA DREW?
JESS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
NUH-UH. NO WAY.
DOPEY SPEECHES ABOUT ANSWERING THE CALL OF THE INTERDIMENSIONAL SPIDER-SISTERHOOD ARE YOUR JOB...
ME?
I JUST CAME FOR THE CLOWNTOWN BURGERS.

AND THIS FOOTBALL TEAM ON TV IS STILL THE COWBOYS?
YES. WHAT ELSE WOULD THEY EVEN BE, ROGER?
HEY, SPIDER-MAN'S A GWEN OVER HERE.
I THINK IT'S A FAIR QUESTION.
SO DO TURKEYS LOOK THE SAME OVER HERE?
YES, ROGER.
ROGER... GWEN IS NOT A SPIDER-MAN.
SHE'S THE SPIDER-WOMAN.
OF... =COUGH=... EARTH-65... =COUGH=
HEY, IT'S MY FIRST TIME IN A PARALLEL DIMENSION, OKAY?
ASKING SO I WON'T BE INSULTING.
HOLD BABY. GOTTA PEE.
IS HE ALWAYS SOOOO...
SO ROGER? YES, HE'S ALWAYS SO ROGER.
IT'S CUTE.
CUTE? ROGER? THE MAN WHO DRESSED AS A PORCUPINE AND QUILLED PEOPLE THROUGH THE FACE FOR PETTY CASH?

YOUR NANNY HAS A PORKY-PINE COSTUME? DAWWW.
YOU TWO ARE CUTE. DEAL WITH IT.
ME AND ROGER? MAN, YOU REALLY NEED A LIFE, Y'KNOW THAT?
SERIOUSLY. SURE, TIME AND SPACE ARE SCREWY...
...BUT IT'S BEEN, WHAT, MONTHS HERE SINCE YOU LOST YOUR POWERS?
WHAT HAS GWEN STACY DONE WITH ALL THAT TIME?
I--I DON'T KNOW. I WENT TO A CONCERT...
THERE WAS A HAUNTED CARNIVAL...
DOLLAR DOG...
HEY, C'MON, JUST SAYIN', ASIDE FROM THE DRAMA...
...WHAT'S DIFFERENT IN YOUR REAL LIFE?
'CAUSE YOU'RE RIGHT. ME AND ROGER AND GERRY ARE...
...WELL, WHATEVER WE ARE... IT'S GOTTA BE MY CHIEF RESPONSIBILITY NOW.
AND THAT MEANS THAT AS MUCH AS I'D LIKE TO--
--I CAN'T ALWAYS COME TO YOUR EMOTIONAL RESCUE FIRST, Y'KNOW?

NOT SAYING YOU GOTTA FIND A SOUL MATE AND SHOOT OUT A POOP RAT...
WHO'S MOMMY'S LITTLE POOP RAT?
I MEAN, C'MON--THERE'S GOTTA BE A BOY, RIGHT? A GIRL? SOMEONE?
I... UH...
GWEN, IF YOU SAY THAT STUPID SPIDER-PIG, I SWEAR...
NO. NO. I GUESS...
...GUESS I JUST HAVEN'T REALLY THOUGHT MUCH ABOUT THAT.
=SIGH= EVERYONE ALIVE IS OBSESSED WITH THEIR LOVE LIVES...
...AND BECAUSE I'M THE WORST, I WANT YOU TO RUIN YOURSELF, TOO.
HEY, SO ONE LAST QUESTION, 'KAY?
DOES THIS WORLD HAVE SPORTS ALMANACS?
AND CAN I TAKE ONE BACK TO GAMBLE WITH?
UGGGGH.
HUH? I DON'T GET IT.
WAIT, WAIT, WAIT--BACK TO THE FUTURE 2 IS A MOVIE HERE, RIGHT?
"TWO" OR "TOO"?
CAN WE PLEASE--JUST--EAT?

UMM...SOMEBODY'S GONNA SAY SOMETHING, RIGHT?
I MEAN, WE SHOULD, LIKE...GIVE THANKS, RIGHT?
YUM!
GEEZ. COME BACK TO THE FUTURE, ROGER.
THIS IS EARTH-65. NOT 1965.
NO. ROGER'S RIGHT. WE SHOULD.
I MEAN, I AM THANKFUL.
TOLDJA DOPEY SPEECHES ARE HER MOVE.
GO ON, THEN...
I JUST... I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT WHAT YOU SAID, JESS.
ABOUT HOW I NEED SOMETHING REAL IN MY LIFE.
SOMETHING THAT'S NOT JUST THE COSTUME. NOT JUST WORK.

I CAN'T LIE. I FEEL LONELY A LOT. ESPECIALLY AT THE HOLIDAYS.
AND IT'S NOT JUST ALL THIS STUFF WITH DAD.
I ALWAYS HAVE.
EVEN WHEN EVERYONE I LOVE IS AROUND.
EVEN WHEN I KNOW HOW RARE FINDING THE TIME TO ALL BE TOGETHER IS.
"I GUESS I'M JUST ALWAYS WAITING FOR THE OTHER SHOE TO DROP, Y'KNOW?
"FOR IT ALL TO GO AWAY.
"I WORRY SO MUCH ABOUT THE FUTURE THAT I FORGET TO BE IN THE PRESENT.
"TO APPRECIATE THE MOMENT.

"TRUTH IS--THE PEOPLE WE CARE FOR DO COME AND GO.
"AND, YEAH, SOMETIMES THEY DON'T COME BACK.
"THAT'S LIFE.
"BUT FOCUSING ON WHAT YOU COULD LOSE...
"...OR WHAT YOU'VE LOST...
"...THAT'S NOT LIVING.
"LIVING IS MAKING THE MOST...
"...OF YOUR TIME WITH THE GOOD PEOPLE WHO COME INTO YOUR LIFE.
"AND BEING THANKFUL FOR WHAT YOU'VE BEEN GIVEN."
CLEAR EYES! FULL HEARTS! CAN'T LOSE!
UH... YEAH...SURE, ROGER.
STUPID DOPEY SPEECHES.

PUT THE GAME ON, PLEASE, ROGER.
BUT IT'S NOT EVEN OUR TEAMS.
FOOTBALL IS FOOTBALL, ROGER.
NO WAY. TOTALLY WATCHING THAT WEIRD PARADE.
WHOA. WHAT THE WHU--
WHAT IS THIS AWESOME NONSENSE?!
RUN, AMERICANS! FLEE THE KOALA KOMMANDER!
FOR IF AUSTRALIA CAN'T HAVE THANKSGIVING...
...NO ONE CAN!
BREAKING NEWS: KOALA KOMMANDER ATTAC

YOU DID THIS ON PURPOSE.
WHAT? I DID WHAT?
GRUMBLE... YOU AND YOUR STUPID POWER LOSS... GRUMBLE.
STUPID EARTH...GRUMBLE... WORST STUPID EARTH... GRUMBLE...
GRUMBLE... NO GOOD DEED GOES UNPUNISHED...
SURE. BY ALL MEANS...C'MON, ROGER!
LET'S GO STOP THE #@&%$ KOALA KOMMANDER!
PUNCHING KOALAS? MAN, I'M ALREADY THERE!
WHAT?! YOU'RE JUDGING ME FOR THIS?!
LOOK AT YOU...
YOUR BOYFRIEND IS DRESSED LIKE A FREAKIN' PORCUPINE!
HAPPY THANKSGIVING, Y'ALL!
SLAM
NEXT: 'TIS THE SEASON!

PARKER, BEN

REAL NAME: Benjamin Parker
OCCUPATION: Electrician, Handyman
FIRST APPEARANCE: *Spider-Gwen #3 (vol. 0)*

PARKER, MAY

REAL NAME: May Reilly Parker
OCCUPATION: Daily Bugle Copy Editor (retired)
FIRST APPEARANCE: *Spider-Gwen #4 (vol. 0)*

OTHER ALIASES: Uncle Ben, Aunt May
KNOWN RELATIVES: Peter Parker (nephew, deceased), Richard and Mary Parker (in-laws, deceased)
HOME: Forest Hills, Queens, NY

PARTIAL HISTORY: As a young woman, May Reilly's relatively quiet summer job as a lifeguard was interrupted when Ben Parker, an exemplary athlete at Queens Midtown High, foolishly accepted a challenge to swim out to the beach's farthest buoy. After nearly drowning, Ben vowed to repay May for saving his life. He soon became a regular at her beach stand, waking early to bring her coffee and the Daily Bugle. Shared books and conversations led to friendship, and by summer's end they were dating. A few short months later they were married.

After decades of happy marriage, tragedy struck when Ben's younger brother Richard and his wife Mary died in a car accident, leaving behind their young son, Peter. Ben and May adopted Peter soon after and lovingly raised him as if he were their own. Though he was preternaturally brilliant, the death of Peter's parents left him feeling alienated from his fellow high school students. The lone exception being his neighbor Gwen Stacy, who, having lost her mother at a young age herself, showed great empathy for Peter. The bond between the two children soon extended to the Parkers and Gwen's father Captain George Stacy, who became one of the couple's closest friends.

Years later, an unusual accident granted Gwen Stacy superhuman powers, which she used to secretly become the Spider-Woman. Stacy began to use her powers to help those around her, chiefly by standing up to the local bullies who had singled out Peter. But when the attacks continued in spite of this, Peter used his scientific knowledge in an attempt to gain powers like his idol, Spider-Woman. The experiment went awry and transformed Peter into a monstrous Lizard, at which point he attacked the Midtown Senior Prom. When Spider-Woman intervened, the ensuing battle leaves Peter dead, with no evidence or link to his transformation.

In the wake of Peter's death, May's former employer, J. Jonah Jameson, the editor-in-chief and publisher of the Daily Bugle, discovered that he could dominate the 24-hour news cycle by spreading a campaign of fear centered around the "menace" of Spider-Woman. Jameson reached out to May and Ben Parker, twisting their pain and grief into a hyperbolic series of headlines, chief among them the Parkers' plea for Spider-Woman to use her "great power with great responsibility." As a result, Spider-Woman was blamed for Parker's death and branded a criminal.

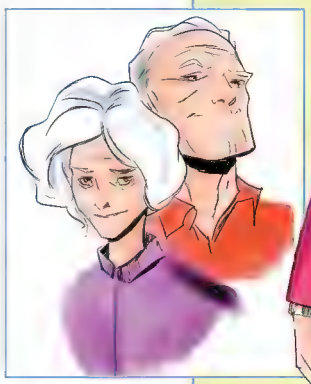
Seeking to help his dearest friends find closure, Captain Stacy vowed to the Parkers that he would capture and bring Spider-Woman to justice. But after months of pursuit, Stacy was shocked when Spider-Woman first saved him from an attempt on his life by the Kingpin and then revealed herself as his daughter, Gwen.

Tortured by this knowledge, Stacy's moral struggles became apparent to his precinct, and he was soon replaced on the Spider-Woman task force by Captain Frank Castle. Shortly thereafter, a confrontation between Spider-Woman and the Vulture at the Stacy home spilled over into the street, where a wounded and woozy Stacy was aided by Ben Parker.

Having largely avoided the Parkers since Peter's death, Gwen visited their home in order to check on her wounded father. Here Gwen discovered a scrapbook of news headlines on Spider-Woman that May has been collecting. May revealed to Gwen that though the scrapbook began as Peter's project, it soon evolved into something of an investigation. Through careful examination, May was able to look past Jameson's hyperbole and was convinced that Spider-Woman's involvement in Peter's death was unintentional. In fact, she believed Spider-Woman was trying to be a hero in order to honor Peter. This conversation re-emboldened Gwen and she returned to her life as Spider-Woman.

In the months that followed, Ben has continued to encourage George Stacy to find Peter's killer. And Spider-Woman once again entered their lives as May intervened to help her defend the Stacys from an attack by Kraven the Hunter.

With Captain Stacy in jail for helping Spider-Woman, the relationship between the Stacys and Parkers has grown strained. Gwen Stacy is currently convinced that May knows her secret identity, but is also convinced that she is an ally. However, where Ben Parker stands remains to be seen. ■



BEN PARKER	MAY PARKER
HEIGHT: 6'1" (approximate)	**HEIGHT:** 5'6" (approximate)
WEIGHT: 215 lbs (approximate)	**WEIGHT:** 120 lbs (approximate)
EYES: Blue	**EYES:** Blue

SUPER-POWERS: None.

SKILLS/TALENTS: Ben Parker is a skilled electrician, carpenter, and handyman. For fun, he enjoys cooking.

May Reilly Parker is a talented proofreader and editor. Her sharp eye for grammar, subtext, and meaning has served her well for over 20 years on the copy desk of the Daily Bugle, but perhaps her greatest skill is her ability to survive Ben's "cooking" for decades.

FUN FACT: Ben and May are still very much in love after all these years. They even still cuddle on the couch.

Art by Robbi Rodriguez

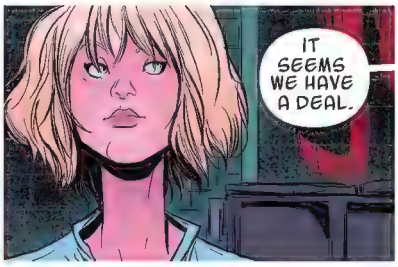
SPIDER-GWEN
#15!

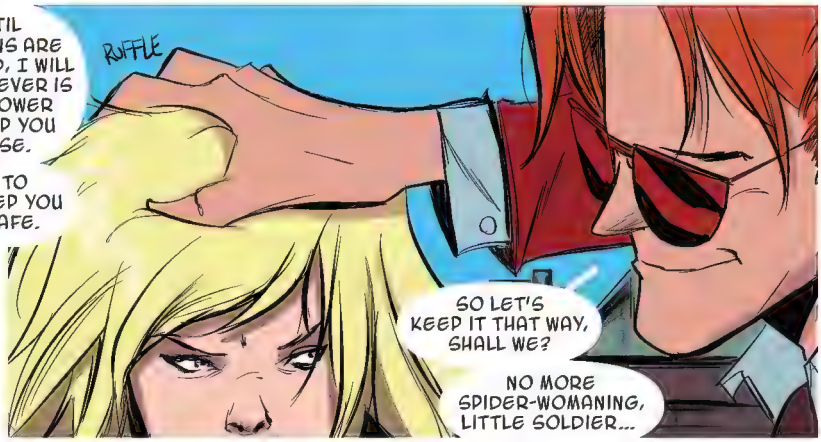
SPIDER-GWEN
#15
LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
RENZI
MARVEL

AS A TEENAGER, GWEN STACY WAS BITTEN BY A MUTATED SPIDER. THE BITE TRANSFORMED HER, GRANTING HER AMAZING POWERS: A PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED AND STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. TO THE RESIDENTS OF NEW YORK, SHE IS THE DANGEROUS VIGILANTE CALLED SPIDER-WOMAN, BUT YOU KNOW HER AS...

SPIDER-GWEN

PREVIOUSLY...





JASON LATOUR WRITER
ROBBI RODRIGUEZ ARTIST
RICO RENZI COLOR ARTIST
TRAVIS LANHAM LETTERER
ROBBI RODRIGUEZ COVER ARTIST

JOE FRONTIRRE HANDBOOK ENTRY PRODUCTION
ALLISON STOCK ASSISTANT EDITOR
DEVIN LEWIS ASSOCIATE EDITOR
NICK LOWE EDITOR
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

SECRET S.H.I.E.L.D. PRISON, EARTH-GS.
JINGLE BELL, JINGLE BELL, JINGLE BELL ROCK...
RRRGH. SICK.
SO SICK OF THIS STUPID #$%@&^ CHRISTMAS MUSIC, MAN.
JINGLE BELL SWING AND JINGLE BELLS RING...
AW, CMON, THEY PLAY THIS ONE AT THE START OF "DAD COP 2," REMEMBER?
THAT'S A GREAT CHRISTMAS MOVIE.
"CHRISTMAS MOVIE"? HEH.
SNOWING AND BLOWING UP BUSHELS OF FUN...
YOU MEAN SEASONAL BRAIN PROGRAMMING, RIGHT?
THAT SHODDILY MADE COMMERCIAL FOR THE DISPOSABLE GARBAGE WE CALL WESTERN MORALITY?
ARTLESS LARD WE SPACKLE ACROSS THE POTHOLES OF OUR BANKRUPT SOULS!
NOW THE JINGLE HOP HAS BEGUN...
YEESH, MAN.
YOU BEEN TALKING TO OUR PRISONER WHILE I'M IN THE CAN AGAIN?
IT'S JUST AN ACTION--
SKRK
--FLICK?

BLNNGH!
KA-THUNK
WAIT...WAIT.. I REALLY DO @#$%@&^ HATE CHRISTMAS!
I CAN HELP YOU! I CAN--
THAN-KA
HRGNH!
WELL, WELL...
TALK ABOUT YOUR SECRET SANTAS.
WHO SENT YOU, ASSASSIN? YAKUZA?
NO. CERTAINLY, THE HAND. AND YET...
THAT AWFUL COLOGNE.

MATT MURDOCK.
HEY, GURL.
DAMN, CINDY. LEAVE ME SOME LID NEXT TIME?
HEH. TRUST ME, HOT STUFF--
--NO ONE NEEDS YOU TO TALK.
BESIDES, TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE, NO?
OBVIOUSLY, THIS ISN'T SOME ILL-CONCEIVED BREAKOUT ATTEMPT BY S.I.L.K.'S CHIEF UNDERWORLD RIVAL.
YOU'RE HERE FOR SOMETHING BEYOND FRENEMIES WITH BENEFITS...
...SO, MATT MURDOCK, WESTERN SUN OF THE HAND. KINGPIN OF CRIME.
DO TELL ME...

"...WHY DO YOU NEED THE SPIDER-WOMAN BACK IN ACTION?"
A ONE...
TAK
A TWO...
TAK TAK
ONE! TWO! THREE! FO!
♫ MERRY CHRISTMAS! I DON'T WANNA FIGHT TONIGHT, BABY! ♫
♫ MERRY CHRISTMAS! I DON'T WANNA FIGHT TONIGHT, BABY! ♫

I DON'T WANNA FIGHT TONIGHT! (WITH YOOOUU!)

LATOUR writer | RODRIGUEZ artist | RENZI colorist | LANHAM letterer

WHERE IS SANTA AND HIS SLEIGH?
PLINK PLINK PLINK
TELL ME WHY IS IT ALWAYS THIS "A--
HRRRRMM...
--WAY?!
YOINK
HEY!
SOMEBODY, STOP THAT JERK!
THAT'S OUR RENT MONEY!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! YOU GOTTA STOP HIM!
WHAT? ME?
OH MY GOD! DON'T DO THIS NOW, GWEN--
WE NEED SPIDER-WOMAN!
SPIDER-POWER-UPS

HUNNNF...
HUNNFF...
HNNFF...
SLSSSHH
HEY! WATCH IT, WILL YA!?
THERE'S A HOT BEVERAGE HERE, YA--
KRASH
C'MON! RUN OUT OF STEAM!
PLEASE! I CAN'T DO THIS WITHOUT MY POWERS. I CAN'T--
HUNGF!
THUNK
YAGH! NO!
SRIP!
CAN'T WASTE A POWER-UP. NOT WORTH IT FOR THIS.
IT'S JUST RENT MONEY. GROCERY MONEY.
OH GOD, IT'S OUR RENT. PLEASE, SOMEBODY--

H-H-HAAAALLLLLLLLLPPP?
GWEN STACY.
I AM OTOMO. FIRST BLADE OF THE KINGPIN.
SERVANT OF THE HAND.
THE MASTER SEEKS AN AUDIENCE WITH SPIDER-WOMAN.
THIS ROOFTOP. MIDNIGHT.
MURDOCK? WHAT? HAVE YOU-- HAVE YOU BEEN FOLLOWING ME?!
BONK
BAH. QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS...
THE PRIVILEGES OF INNOCENCE. THE COMMODITIES OF YOUTH
MIDNIGHT, GWEN STACY.
IT IS TIME TO LIFT THE VEIL.
TO REVEAL YOUR TRUE FACE.

NNNGH.
SO LOOK, I KNOW THE ANSWER, BUT OFFICIALLY--DO YOU WANT TO PRESS CHARGES, MISS... UH...
STACY. GWEN STACY.
REALLY? NO FOOLIN'? AS IN, LIKE--
YEAH.
HE'S MY DAD.
LISTEN, OFFICER BOYLE...IT'S COLD OUT HERE AND I REALLY SHOULD BE WORKING...
OH YEAH, SORRY--I--
HEY LOOK, I DON'T MEAN TO HIJACK YOU, BUT--
GREAT. HERE WE GO.
I NEED YOU AND YOUR OLD MAN TO KNOW THAT I THINK CAPTAIN CASTLE WAS WAY OUT OF BOUNDS, OKAY?
I MEAN, WHAT HE PUT YOUR FAMILY THROUGH... GOD.
YEAH. WELL, THANK YOU, OFFICER, BUT--
LOOK-- A LOT OF US WERE PRETTY UPSET TO LEARN YOUR DAD WAS HELPING SPIDER-WOMAN...
AND NOW, HE'S ON TRIAL AND SAYING THE DEPARTMENT SCREWED ALL THIS UP...
I JUST--I'M JUST TRYING TO DO MY JOB, TO HELP PEOPLE, OKAY?
OFFICER-- MY DAD WAS IN CHARGE OF CATCHING SPIDER-WOMAN, REMEMBER?
AND BELIEVE ME, HE TRIED HIS BEST...
...TRIED UNTIL THE FACTS FINALLY SHOWED HIM WHAT HIS JOB DIDN'T--
--THAT SPIDER-WOMAN IS JUST TRYING TO HELP PEOPLE, TOO.

BUT HIS BOSSES? THEY DIDN'T CARE. IT WAS TOO LATE, TOO COSTLY TO ADMIT THEIR MISTAKES.
SO DAD QUIT HIS JOB. BUT HE DIDN'T QUIT THE CASE.
EVEN WITH NO ONE LISTENING, HE KEPT TALKING, KEPT SEARCHING...
...AND THIS TRIAL IS THE STAGE, THE SOAPBOX HE'S BEEN LOOKING FOR.
OFFICER-- UGLY AND HARD AS IT SEEMS--MY DAD ISN'T TRYING TO HURT ANYONE.
HE'S TRYING TO RESPECT THE DIGNITY OF YOUR JOB.
TO PROTECT US ALL FROM A WORLD WHERE THE TRUTH DOESN'T MATTER.
YEAH. WELL...THAT... THAT'S A LOT TO PROCESS.
MAN, HOW'S A KID LIKE YOU GET SO GROWN-UP?
I DUNNO. IT'S BEEN A TOUGH 19 YEARS, I GUESS.
HEY, LOOK...SO, NEXT TIME YOU SEE YOUR DAD...
...WILL YOU TELL HIM OFFICER BOYLE SAID--
NO. SORRY, OFFICER, I CAN'T...
...BUT YOU TOTALLY SHOULD.
I MEAN, IT'S THE HOLIDAYS, RIGHT--

"--SOMETIMES SURPRISES ARE THE BEST GIFTS."
C-C-C'MON. P-P-PULL IT TOGETHER...
YOU'RE A NEW YORKER, FOR #$% S-S-SAKE--
IT'S NOT *THAT* COLD UP HERE. JUST...JUST NERVOUS, MAYBE?
SO IT'S A CLANDESTINE MIDNIGHT NINJA MEET-UP. NO BIG WHUP.
YOU'RE SPIDER-WOMAN...
...EXCEPT YOU'RE NOT, ARE YOU?
AND MURDOCK KNOWS IT.
SOMEHOW HE KNOWS *EVERYTHING.*
SPIDER-POWER-UPS
WHEN MY POWER-UPS ARE GONE, SO IS SPIDER-WOMAN.
ALONG WITH MURDOCK'S USE FOR ME...
...AND ALL HIS REASONS TO HELP DAD.
RRRGH. WHAT DOES MURDOCK WANT WITH ME?
WHY IS HE *TOYING* WITH--
PAF
HUH?!

BA-THWAB
HRRNGH!
UNGGH— WHAT... WHY?!
WHAT IN THE #*!& WAS THAT?!
HEY! RELAX, STORM SHADOW. I'M ON YOUR—
TEAM?
KRAKOOM

OH MY GOD. THAT--
THAT COULD HAVE BEEN MY HEAD! WHY?! WHAT IS--
OH, NO.
MURDOCK... THE KINGPIN...
HE REALLY DOES KNOW!
SH-SHING
KNOWS I'M POWERLESS. I'M USELESS TO HIM.
HE'S CUTTING HIS LOSSES... COVERING HIS TRACKS...
HE'S TRYING TO...
NO! NO WAY!
SPIDER-POWER-UPS
TING

WHAT DO WE SAY TO THE GOD OF DEATH?
WE SAY--
"NOT TO-FREAKIN'-DAY!
YOINK
"NOT TO-FRICKIN'-MORROW!
BOOOF
"NOT EVEN ON GARFIELD'S WORST MONDAY!"

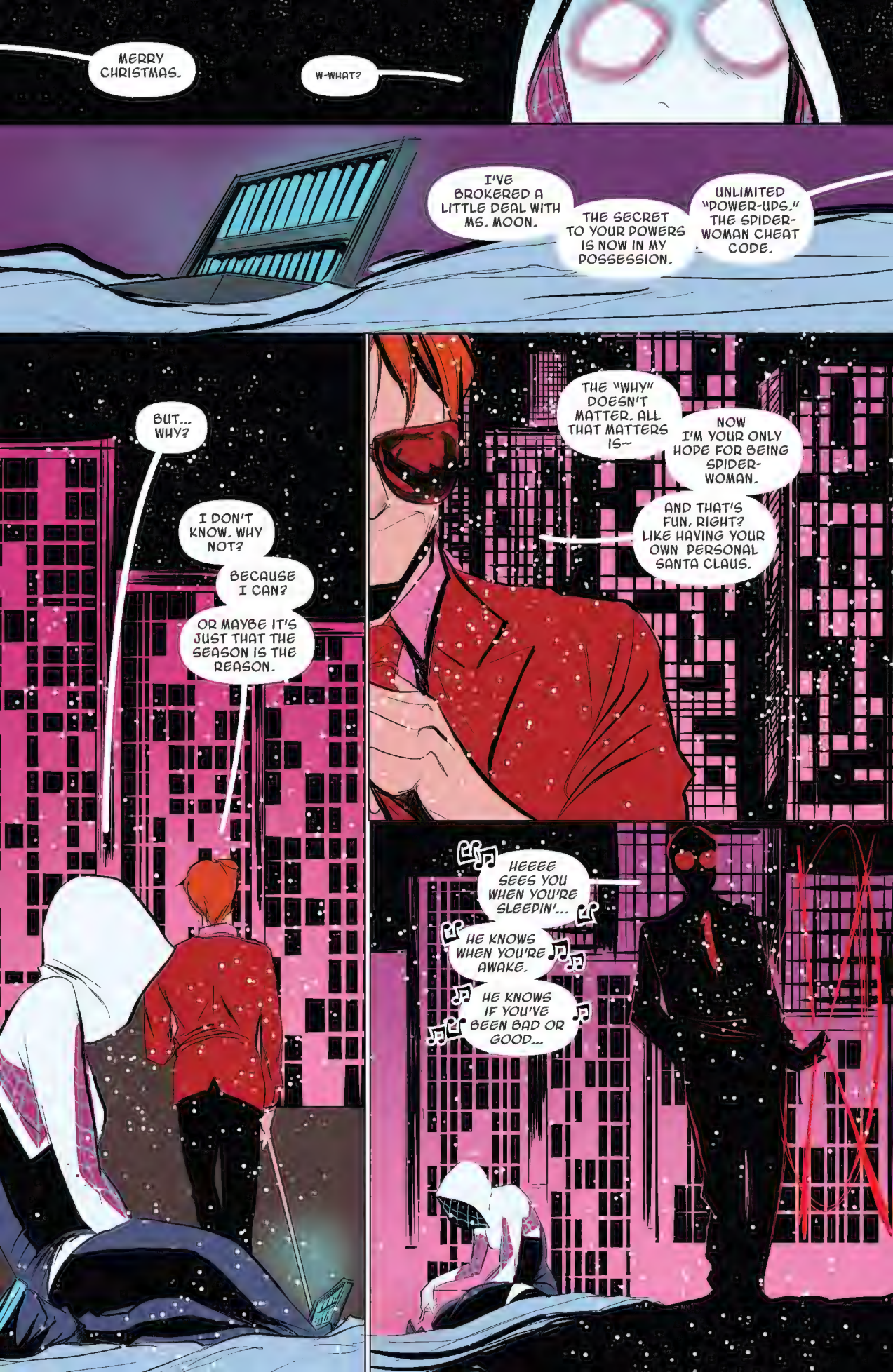
BE ALONE. PLEASE BE ALONE.
PLEASE BE--
HO BOY.
WELL, OTOMO? WHAT DO YOU THINK?
HONESTLY, MASTER MURDOCK?
SURE. RIP THE BAND-AID OFF...
I THINK THAT I COULD PIERCE THE VEIL OF TIME...
...SPEND A THOUSAND YEARS WATERING THE ROOTS OF HER FAMILY'S TREE, PRUNING ITS KNOTTY BRANCHES...
...COMMIT A DOZEN LIFETIMES TO TRAINING HER ANCESTORS. AND STILL...
...AND STILL-- THIS WHITE GIRL?
COULD NEVER BECOME NINJA.
HEH.

"YES, HER POWER IS IMPRESSIVE, MASTER.
"BUT IT IS NO NOVELTY. SURELY THERE ARE BETTER--"
"YES, YES. BUT IT'S NOT WHAT MS. STACY CAN DO THAT INTERESTS ME, OTOMO...
WHAM
"...IT'S WHAT SHE CAN REPRESENT."
Y'KNOW... MURDOCK...I HOPE...HOPE YOU CAN HEAR ME...
'CAUSE... I THINK...I THINK MY DAD IS RIGHT...
WHO NEEDS YOU? I'M OUT, MAN. I'M--
--OUT.
SO YOU THINK YOURSELF SPECIAL, GIRL?
SH-SHING
THE FIRST TO SURRENDER HER HONOR FOR SOME GREATER CAUSE?
THE FIRST TO DEAL WITH DEVILS?
FSCCCHZZZZZ

HOLYCRAPHOLYCRAPHOLYCRAP
SLSHHH
YRRGGH!
HUNGH!
SLSHHH
YOU'VE SWORN A BLOOD OATH TO THE KINGPIN, CHILD.
TO THE HAND.
AND YOU WILL PAY YOUR DEBT...
...BE IT AS HIS SOLDIER ON THIS EARTH...
THWIP

...OR AS HIS SLAVE IN HELL!
HRH!
SSHLING
TH-THUNK
MY WEBSHOOTERS-- MY POWER-UPS--
HOW DID YOU...?
BRAVO, OTOMO. BRAVO.
YOUR TRAINEES ARE AS SURGICAL AS EVER. YOU'VE STILL GOT IT.
CLAP CLAP CLAP

...OH, GWENNIE... I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S MORE DISAPPOINTING.
THIS PERFORMANCE--
--OR ALL THAT TALK OF QUITTING ME.
I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE I'M JUST BEING SELFISH.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD QUIT.
WE BOTH KNEW YOU WEREN'T GOING TO LAST VERY LONG ANYWAY.
POWER-UPS. HEH. LIKE SOME SILLY VIDEO GAME.
VICIOUS LITTLE SENSE OF HUMOR MS. MOON HAS, DOESN'T SHE?
YES. I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR POWER LOSS.
I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN.
CINDY MOON AND I HAVE HAD A... WELL, LET'S SAY "A RELATIONSHIP" FOR YEARS, GWEN.
AS KINGPIN, I LEAD THE HAND HERE IN THE WEST. AND S.I.L.K. IS OUR ONLY TRUE "RIVAL."
Y'KNOW? KEEP YOUR ENEMIES CLOSE. YADDA, YADDA, YADDA...
IT'S GOOD ADVICE.
AND I'M BEGINNING TO BELIEVE IT EXTENDS TO YOU, MS. STACY.
SO IN THAT SPIRIT...


MERRY CHRISTMAS.
W-WHAT?
I'VE BROKERED A LITTLE DEAL WITH MS. MOON.
THE SECRET TO YOUR POWERS IS NOW IN MY POSSESSION.
UNLIMITED "POWER-UPS." THE SPIDER-WOMAN CHEAT CODE.
BUT... WHY?
I DON'T KNOW. WHY NOT?
BECAUSE I CAN?
OR MAYBE IT'S JUST THAT THE SEASON IS THE REASON.
THE "WHY" DOESN'T MATTER. ALL THAT MATTERS IS--
NOW I'M YOUR ONLY HOPE FOR BEING SPIDER-WOMAN.
AND THAT'S FUN, RIGHT? LIKE HAVING YOUR OWN PERSONAL SANTA CLAUS.
HEEEE SEES YOU WHEN YOU'RE SLEEPIN'...
HE KNOWS WHEN YOU'RE AWAKE.
HE KNOWS IF YOU'VE BEEN BAD OR GOOD...

"...SO BE GOOD FOR GOODNESS' SAKE."
I GOTTA SAY, BOYLE...
YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T HAVE.
I NEVER EXPECTED THIS...
I KNOW, SIR. BUT I RAN INTO YOUR DAUGHTER AND SHE REMINDED ME THAT...
WELL, PLEASE. JUST OPEN IT, SIR.
THE OFFICIAL NOVELIZATION OF THE BLOCKBUSTER MOVIE
DAD COP!
BY EDUARDO FISTICUERVO
YOU'VE BEEN LIKE A FATHER TO US ALL, CAPTAIN.
NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, YOU JUST NEEDED TO KNOW THAT.
HAPPY HOLIDAYS, SIR.
MERRY CHRISTMAS, BOYLE.
NEXT: MILES MORALES--SPIDER-MAN!!

S.I.L.K.

OCCUPATION: Global
FIRST APPEARANCE: *Spider-Women Alpha*
MOTTO: "The veil that covers the world."

PARTIAL HISTORY: The origins of the extra-governmental agency called S.I.L.K. began when high school student Cindy Moon of Earth-65 (a.k.a. Cindy-65) attended a science exhibition at OSCORP LABS and was nearly bitten by a radioactive spider used in the demonstration. Unbitten and without the gift of spider-powers, Moon's modest life suddenly seemed torturously insignificant. In the years that followed, she attended the best schools and trained herself to become a world-class geneticist seeking to recreate and improve upon the radioactive spider.

Meanwhile, a S.H.I.E.L.D. agent and astronaut by the name of Jesse Drew found his blood infected with a seemingly-lethal parasite after a strange alien spider attack. Enlisted by the agency for her genetic expertise, it was Moon's experiments that ultimately saved his life with the unexpected side effect of granting him enhanced spider-powers. In order to keep his biology stabilized, Drew would have to report regularly to Cindy Moon for treatments. Though inconvenient, these treatments were the only thing keeping Drew alive, and as a result he was forever in her debt—a debt he would make the first steps towards repaying by stealing Moon's research from the S.H.I.E.L.D. scientists who oversaw the experiment.

The time immediately following the theft is buried in redacted and unreliable intel, but Moon and Drew soon re-emerged, joined by a brilliant but unstable scientist named Doctor Otto Octavius. Together, they called themselves S.I.L.K. and positioned their organization as a countermeasure to S.H.I.E.L.D. or any other organization Moon deemed "secret masters seeking to stamp out individual human potential."

Soon after crossing paths with a disgruntled young S.H.I.E.L.D. agent named Harry Osborn, S.I.L.K. brokered a deal for the secret formula to a powerful mutagen that turns those who take it into dangerous lizard-like creatures. Seeking weapons for their growing super-science arena, S.I.L.K. recreated the formula so that Osborn could use it to carry out his personal revenge on Spider-Woman. Their early experiments created a group of Lizardmen that ran amok in the sewers and tunnels beneath New York before being brought in by the combined forces of S.H.I.E.L.D.'s Captain America and the vigilante and adventurer known as Spider-Woman (see GWEN STACY, SPIDER-GWEN).

This encounter was revealed to be part of a larger and ongoing S.I.L.K. operation to gather data on Spider-Woman, who seemed to owe her own origins to Moon and her organization. Despite having gained profound influence in the world's affairs, Moon remained deeply and profoundly obsessed with the path the OSCORP's spider's radioactive bite could have led her down. Having continued her research, she claimed to have released her own irradiated, genetically modified spider into the world as part of an effort to study and refine the effects of its mutagenic bite. A bite which in turn sets Gwen Stacy on the path to becoming Spider-Woman.

Years later, S.I.L.K. discovered that Spider-Woman was in possession of an interdimensional teleportation device which she often used to visit parallel realities. Moon stole the teleporter from Spider-Woman and traveled to the modern Marvel Universe for the purpose of looting its vast abundance of powerful and weaponized technologies. Confronted there by Silk (all lowercase, see CINDY MOON) and Stacy, Moon stripped Gwen of her powers and returned home with her newfound arsenal.

However, intel gathered by Silk and Jessica Drew (see JESSICA DREW, SPIDER-WOMAN) revealed that Moon had, in fact, cured Jesse Drew long ago and has been falsely "treating" his affliction to keep him loyal to S.I.L.K. As retribution, Jesse Drew gave Jessica the location of and entry codes for Cindy's secret weapons bunker. There the Spider-Women confronted and defeated Moon.

With Moon in the custody of S.H.I.E.L.D., it seems that S.I.L.K. is fractured. Hunted for his betrayal, Agent Drew and his family are currently on the run. Doctor Octavius' attempts to rebrand and restructure the organization under the title S.Q.U.I.D. were met with a resounding: "A squid? But aren't you Doctor Octopus?" As part of an effort to keep S.I.L.K. under her influence while incarcerated, Moon has brokered a deal with her rival and her casual romantic interest, Matt Murdock, a.k.a. New York City's Kingpin of Crime.

Presently S.I.L.K. is at both literal and existential war with itself, but a front-runner for regime change seems to be emerging under the leadership of the mysterious Scorpion. ■

SUPERIOR SILK
REAL NAME: Cindy Moon
Superior of S.I.L.K. (Deposed)

DOCTOR "OCTOPUS"
REAL NAME: Otto Octavius
Chief Science Officer

AGENT 77
REAL NAME: Jesse Drew
Former Field Agent

SCORPION
REAL NAME: Unknown
Field Agent, Current Faction Head

FUN FACT(S): Could the acronym S.I.L.K. possibly stand for "Secret International Lady Killer"? Or maybe it's "Super Intelligent and Lovable Kittens"? Maybe "Santa Is Looking, Kids"? Really, though, who cares?

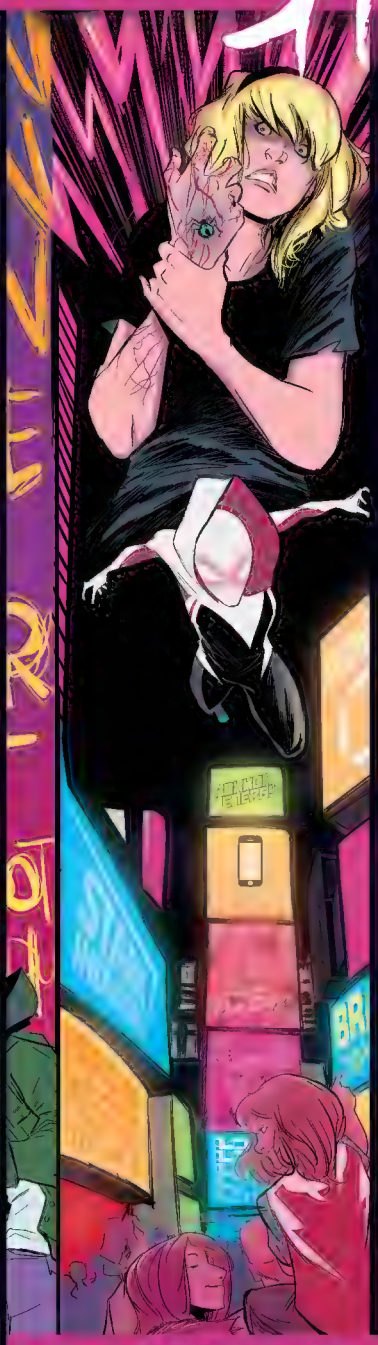
Art by Robbi Rodriguez

NEXT

MARVEL
LATOUR
BRUNNER
VISIONS
MARGRAF
AND MORE!
SPIDER-GWEN
ANNUAL #1

AS A TEENAGER, GWEN STACY WAS BITTEN BY A MUTATED SPIDER. THE BITE TRANSFORMED HER, GRANTING HER AMAZING POWERS: A PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED AND STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. TO THE RESIDENTS OF NEW YORK, SHE IS THE DANGEROUS VIGILANTE CALLED SPIDER-WOMAN. BUT YOU KNOW HER AS...

SPIDER-GWEN



AN UNCOMPROMISED COLLECTION OF TALES FEATURING THE RADIOACTIVE SPIDER-GWEN

FIRST! A TALE FROM GWEN'S YESTERYEAR
WITH ART BY CHRIS BRUNNER AS COLORED BY RICO RENZI!

THEN THE TERRIFYING ORIGIN OF
KOALA KOMMANDER!
WITH ART BY EMI LENOX AS COLORED BY JORDIE BELLAIRE

AND A ***CAPTAIN AMERICA*** AND SPIDER-GWEN TEAM-UP TOLD IN THE MIGHTY MARVEL MANNER
WITH ART BY CHRIS VISIONS AS COLORED BY JIM CAMPBELL!

FOLLOWED BY THE TREMENDOUS TALE ENTITLED
WHO WATCHES THE WATCHER?!
WITH ART BY OLIVIA MARGRAF AS COLORED BY JOHN RAUCH!

AND FINALLY, AN EXAMINATION OF GWEN'S EVERYDAY ADVENTURES IN
EIGHT DAYS A WEEK
WITH AN AWESOME ASSEMBLAGE OF ARTISTS THE LIKES OF WHICH HAVE NEVER BEEN SEEN BEFORE!

ALL WRITTEN BY "JAZZY" JASON LATOUR, THE MAN AT THE KEYBOARD!

VC's CLAYTON COWLES
LETTERER

ROBBI RODRIGUEZ
COVER ARTIST

RON LIM, JOHN LIVESAY, AND RICO RENZI
COVER ARTIST

DEVIN LEWIS
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

NICK LOWE
EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

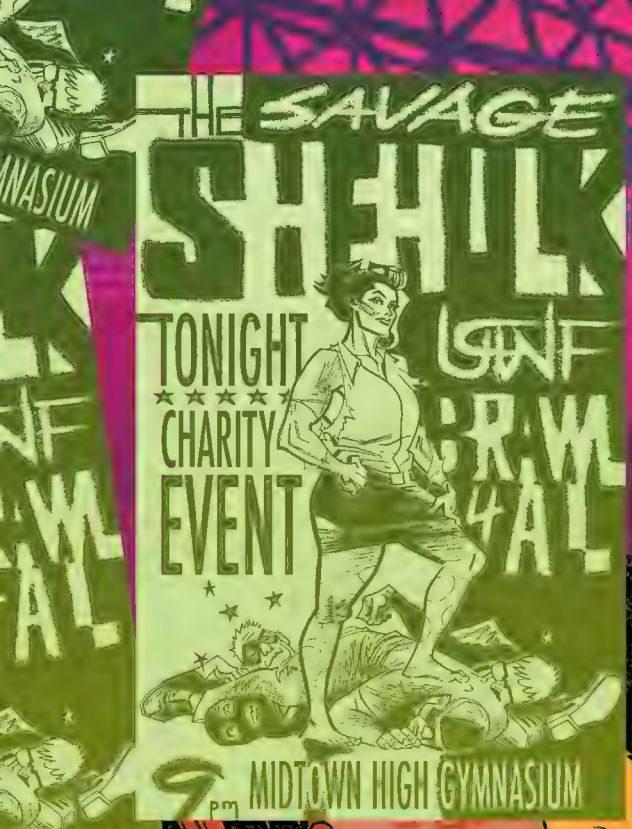
JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

SPECIAL THANKS TO
CK RUSSELL

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM


THE SAVAGE
SHE-HULK
TONIGHT
CHARITY
EVENT
GWF
BRAWL 4 ALL
9 PM
MIDTOWN HIGH GYMNASIUM

IT'S SIMPLE, PEOPLE!
PIN ME AND THE COVER CHARGE GOES TO POOR WIDDLE ORPHANS...
...LOSE, AND THE GREEN COMES HOME TO MAMA!
YESSS! I! LOVE! SHE-HULK!
BEST. HEEL. EVER.
GOD, PLEASE, UNCLE BEN...STOP... I'M BEGGING YOU...
CAN'T WE JUST...BLEND IN?
BLEND IN? PETER, LOOK AROUND YOU, SON.
POP CORN
I ♥ SHE-HULK

TONIGHT'S ABOUT STANDING OUT!
MIDTO
HIGH SCH
KING POW

C'MON... YOU CAN DO THIS, GWEN. YOU GOTTA DO THIS...
YOU *HAVE* TO KNOW IF WHAT THAT SPIDER DID TO YOU IS...
...REAL?!
WHAT WAS *THAT?!* AND WHAT'S THE JANITOR DOING HERE AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?
YEEZUS LOOWEEZUS, PARANOID MUCH, GWEN?
SO *MR. SPARKLE* WANTS TO CLEAN UP IN THE RING? BIG WHOOP...
...IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS.

C'MON, PEOPLE! WHO'S NEXT?!
THIS IS NOTHIN'. SHE'S ONLY THE BEST, MOST FAMOUS WRESTLER IN THE WORLD.
YOU CAN DO THIS...YOU CAN DO THIS...
LET'S DO THIS!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, COULD IT BE?!
YES! THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE!!
UNPRECEDENTED!
SHE-HULK HAS FINALLY MET HER MATCH!

HEY, SHULKIE-- WHAT IF I TOLD YOU THERE MIGHT BE A WAY WE CAN *BOTH* WIN?

HMMM...

I THINK I'M PICKING UP WHAT YOU'RE PUTTING DOWN...

FANFARE

RASSLE

3 TITLES

A DYNASTY IN THE MAKING

SHE-HULK

SPIDER LADY

GREEN STEEL BLUE STEEL

IF YOU BE MY BODYGUARD... I CAN BE YOUR LONG-LOST PAL...

SPACE SAVIORS IN THE 7TH DIMENSION

I CAN CALL YOU BETTY...

AND BETTY, WHEN YOU CALL ME...

JUDGE JEN

JUDGE JEN

YOU CAN CALL MEEEE...

YOWWW

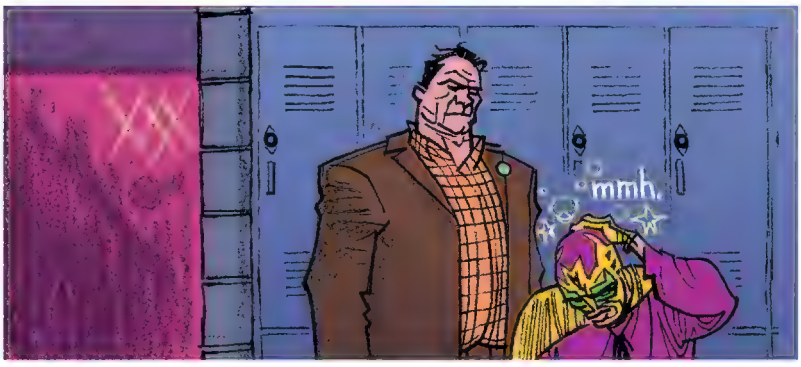
AUGH! THAT STUPID BUZZING IN MY SKULL AGAIN...
WHAT IN THE--HEY! WAIT!
MR. SPARKLE?
HELP! SOMEBODY, PLEASE!
THAT MAN JUST ROBBED THE BOX OFFICE!
AWWW, MAN...
WHY NOW?!
HEY THERE, BUD.
I DON'T THINK THAT BELONGS TO YOU.
OUTTA MY WAY, OLD MAN! NOW!
MR Sparkle
SON, NO MATTER WHAT'S WRONG... THIS WON'T FIX IT.
DON'T RUIN YOUR LIFE.
I EARNED THIS MONEY, YOU OLD FART! I MOP THEIR VOMIT FOR PENNIES!
WHAT ABOUT MY LIFE ISN'T ALREADY--

--RUINED?!
THWAP
GUNFGH!
ARE YOU OKAY, UNCLE--ER... MISTER?!
YEAH. YEAH, I THINK SO..I JUST...
OH, GOD. MAY. PETER... I SHOULDN'T HAVE--
WHY DIDN'T I JUST LET HIM GO?
THAT'S IT, FOLKS! IT'S ALL OVER!
IN A MIRACULOUS TURN OF EVENTS, THE SHE-HULK GOES DOWN!
HNNGHH... OH, NOES...ALL MY MONEYS BELONGS TO THE STUPID ORPHANS.

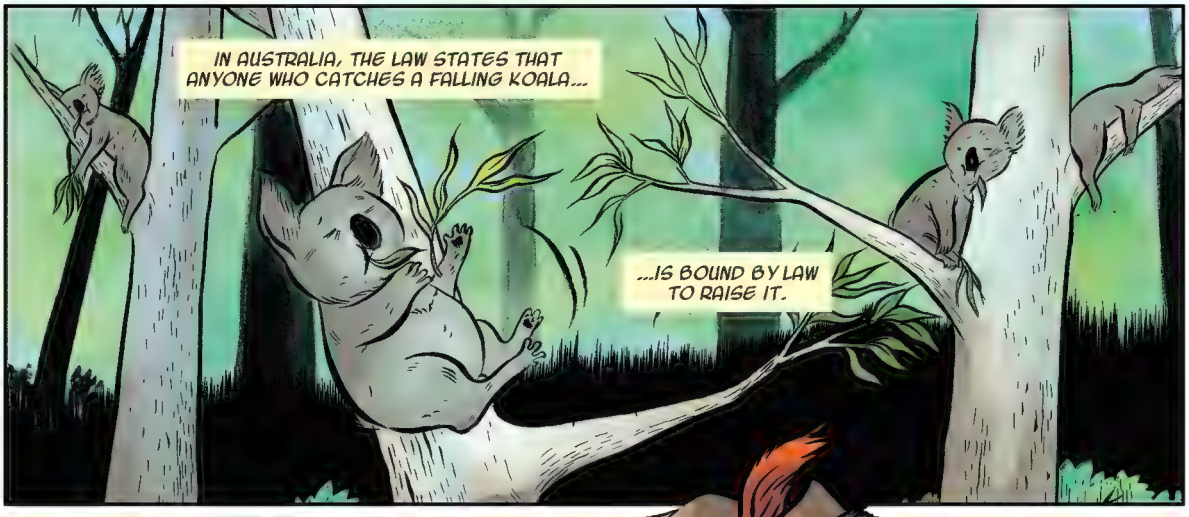
LISTEN TO ME...I--I WAS GONNA TRY AND WIN THAT MONEY. KEEP IT FOR MYSELF.
AND IF YOU HADN'T COME ALONG AND DONE THAT REALLY BRAVE...
...COMPLETELY SELFLESS...
GOD. YOU IDIOT. WHAT WOULD WE DO WITHOUT YOU?
UM...

THANK. YOU.

HUH? OKAAAAY.
ug.

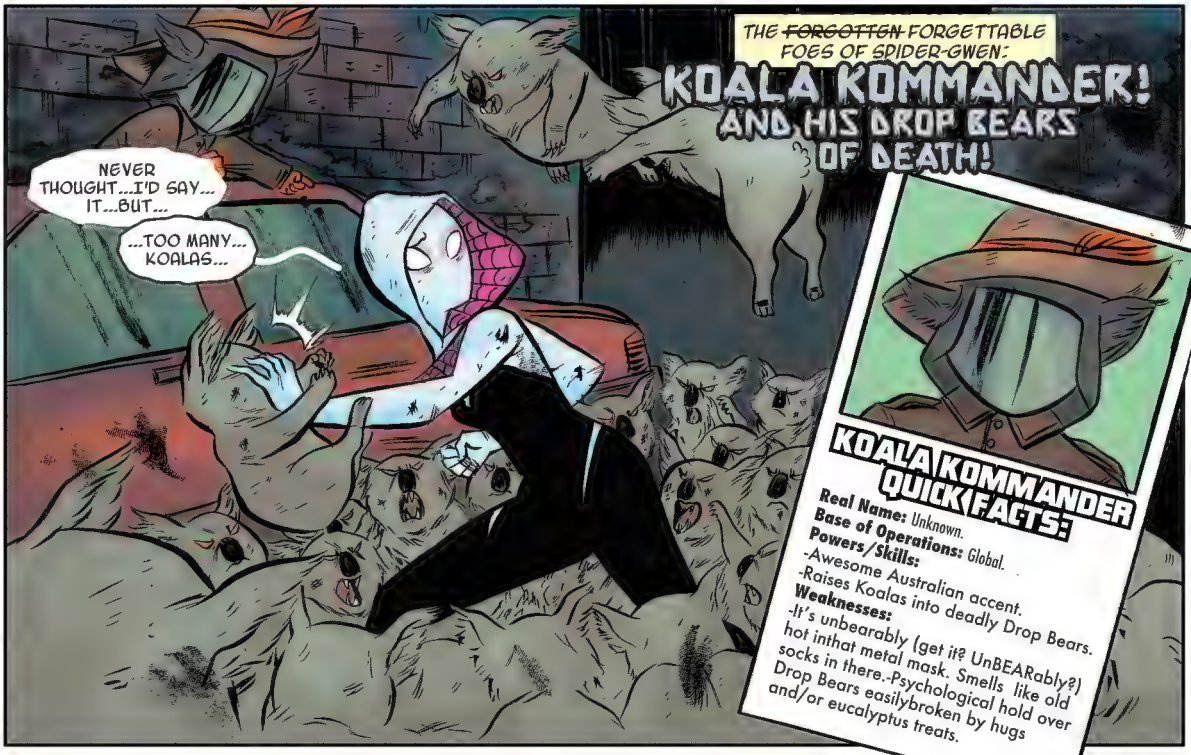

mmh.

OF


IN AUSTRALIA, THE LAW STATES THAT ANYONE WHO CATCHES A FALLING KOALA...
...IS BOUND BY LAW TO RAISE IT.

BUT WHAT HAPPENS IF THAT KOALA...

...IS RAISED BY THE LAWLESS?!


NEVER THOUGHT...I'D SAY... IT...BUT...
...TOO MANY... KOALAS...
THE ~~FORGOTTEN~~ FORGETTABLE FOES OF SPIDER-GWEN:
KOALA KOMMANDER!
AND HIS DROP BEARS OF DEATH!
KOALA KOMMANDER QUICK FACTS:
Real Name: Unknown.
Base of Operations: Global.
Powers/Skills:
-Awesome Australian accent.
-Raises Koalas into deadly Drop Bears.
Weaknesses:
-It's unbearably (get it? UnBEARably?) hot inthat metal mask. Smells like old socks in there.-Psychological hold over Drop Bears easilybroken by hugs and/or eucalyptus treats.

MY DADDY WAS A PREACHER.
THE KIND OF MAN WHO TRULY LOVED AND LIVED THE GOOD BOOK.
HE EVEN WANTED ME TO GO TO BIBLE COLLEGE.
SO, I REBELLED BY STUDYING IT ALL.
BIBLE. TORAH. QURAN. BHAGAVAD GITA...
LOOKING TO DISPROVE DAD'S CERTAINTY.
BUT IN THE END IT DIDN'T MATTER IF DAD'S BELIEFS WERE RIGHT OR WRONG.
THEY GAVE HIM A WORLD THAT MAKES SENSE...
CLANG

BOY, DO I ENVY THAT.
BARON BLOOD...
STEP AWAY FROM THE KEYTAR...
SO, YOU'VE COME TO FIGHT, HAVE YOU, CAPTAIN?
TO KILL THE MONSTER?
BUT WHO IS TRULY THE MONSTER HERE?
THE FIGHTER?
OR THE LOVER?
BABY, CAN'T YOU SEE THAT ALL I WANT--
ALL I'VE EVER WANTED--
--IS LOVE.
NO...MUST... RESIST...
THE... IRRESISTIBLE...
DAD'S GOT THE NEXT ISSUE TOO...

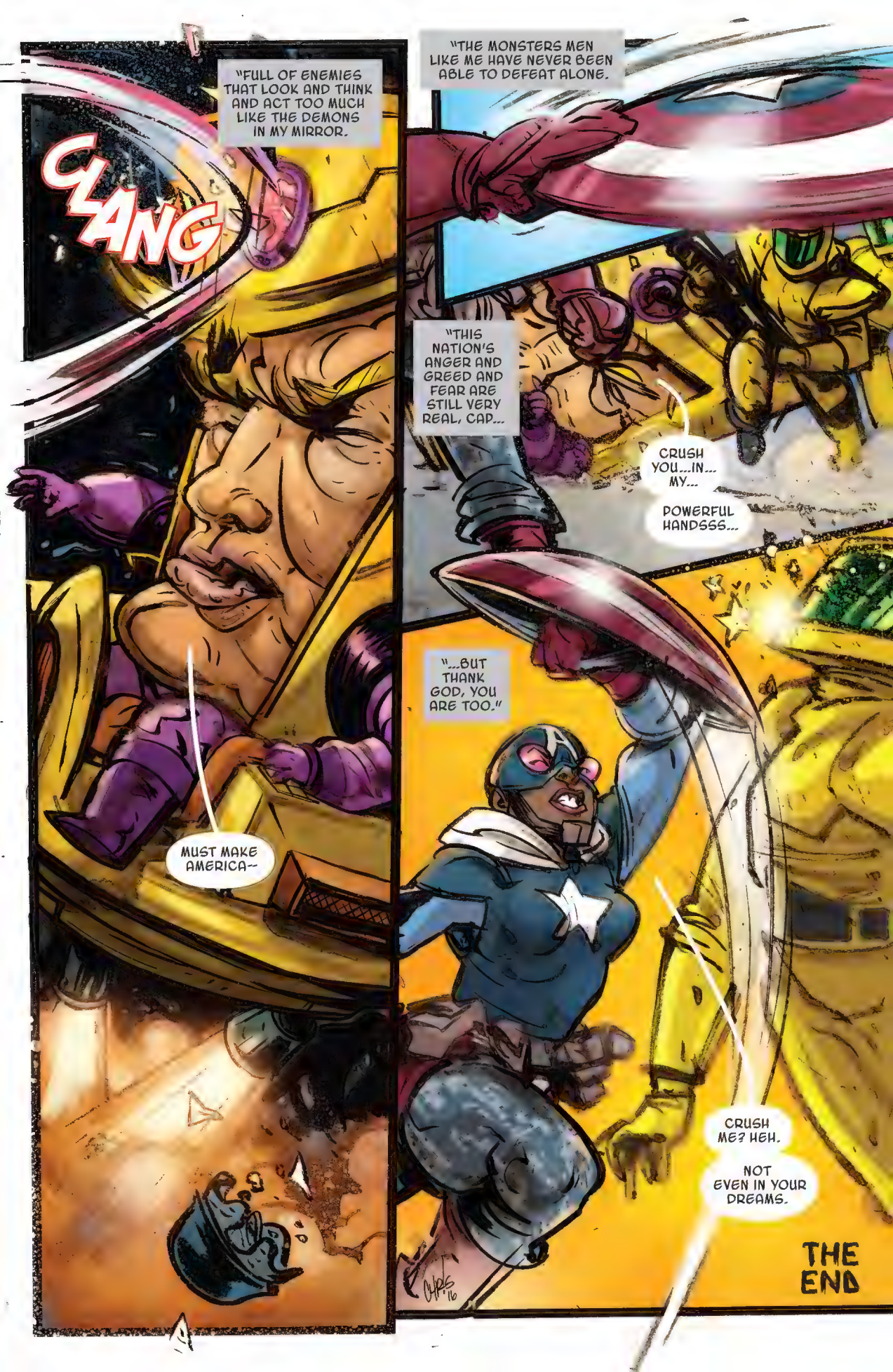
EARTH-65. NOW.
IT'S IN NEAR MINT CONDITION SO I WAS TERRIFIED TO OPEN IT--
BUT I GUESS I COULD RISK IT FOR YOU...
WELL, HOW ABOUT THAT. THANK YOU, SPIDER-WOMAN. BUT NO.
I KNOW HOW IT ENDS.
I WAS THERE.
HUH? HOW?
THIS STEVE ROGERS GUY MADE ALL THESE STORIES UP...
THAT ONE'S NOT EVEN CANON.
I HAD NO CLUE THESE EXISTED.
OR HOW THESE STORIES FOUND THEIR WAY INTO THESE COMIC BOOKS...
BUT SOMEHOW EVERYTHING HERE IS MORE OR LESS TRUE.
1945! NEFARIOUS NAZI ARNIM ZOLA OPENS A GHOULISH GATEWAY--
--WITH PLANS ON UNITING EVIL OF EVERY EXISTENCE!
HOT SAUCE
BUT CAPTAIN AMERICA HAD OTHER PLANS!

YEAH, IT WAS DAD'S FAVORITE BEDTIME STORY.
YOU SHUT DOWN ZOLA'S GATE FROM THE OTHER SIDE...
GOT TRAPPED THERE.
FOR 75 YEARS. I WANDERED ACROSS A THOUSAND WORLDS. A HUNDRED DIMENSIONS...
HAD COUNTLESS STRANGE ADVENTURES...
AND SOMEHOW THEY'RE ALL RIGHT HERE.
HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH THOSE? MY DAD WILL--
I'LL RETURN THEM UNSCATHED, I PROMISE. BUT I NEED THEM--
--TO FIND SOME ANSWERS.
AT LEAST TELL ME HOW IT ENDED. HOW'D YOU RESIST BARON BLOOD?
RESIST?
LOOK AT THAT GUY... RESIST?
RIGHT.
THAT'S WHAT I DID.

ALL THIS TIME YOU WERE RIGHT HERE. AND NO ONE TOLD ME...
I NEVER KNEW YOU WERE SO TALENTED, STEVE.
HEH. WERE IS RIGHT.
I'M 96. MY REAL TALENT THESE DAYS IS BREATHING.
JAMES BARNES V.A. MEDICAL CENTER
AND WHO KNOWS HOW MANY OF THOSE BREATHS I HAVE LEFT.
SO LET'S CUT TO THE CHASE, SAM...
YOU WANT TO KNOW WHERE THE STORIES CAME FROM?
DREAMS, SAM.
THEY CAME TO ME IN MY DREAMS.
STEVE, THAT'S--
CRAZY? YEAH. IT IS. BUT LOOK OUT THE WINDOW...
WHEN'S THE LAST TIME THIS WORLD LOOKED SANE TO YOU?

ALL I KNOW IS, EVERY DAY SINCE YOU WERE GONE THINGS IN THIS WORLD GOT WORSE.
BUT WHEN I CLOSED MY EYES AT NIGHT...
I SAW CAPTAIN AMERICA OUT THERE. SOMEWHERE.
STILL FIGHTING FOR WHAT'S RIGHT.
"I DIDN'T WANT FOLKS TO FORGET. OR LOSE FAITH THAT YOU MIGHT RETURN.
"SO I PUT THOSE DREAMS ON PAPER."
BUT HOW DO WE KNOW WHICH CAME FIRST?
YOUR VERSION OF THE STORY OR MINE?
IF I CAN'T BELIEVE IN MY OWN FREE WILL...
...THEN WHAT DO I STAND FOR?
I DON'T KNOW, SAM...

"I NEVER HAD THOSE ANSWERS.
MEXICAN BORDER: 1 MILE
"I WAS JUST LUCKY TO BE IN THE POSITION TO TELL IT.
"TO SAY WHAT I FELT NEEDED TO BE SAID.
"YOUR STORY WAS ALWAYS BIGGER THAN ME.
BACK ON YOUR FEET, FOREIGN FILTH!
WHY... WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS...
I'M...I'M FROM W-WACO. WACO, TEXAS...
"BUT IT'S A WEIRD NEW WORLD OUT THERE, CAP..."
IF AMERICA WILL NOT ACT--
M.O.D.A.A.K.* MUST!
*MENTAL ORGANISM DESIGNED AS AMERICA'S KING!


"FULL OF ENEMIES THAT LOOK AND THINK AND ACT TOO MUCH LIKE THE DEMONS IN MY MIRROR.
CLANG
MUST MAKE AMERICA--
"THE MONSTERS MEN LIKE ME HAVE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO DEFEAT ALONE.
"THIS NATION'S ANGER AND GREED AND FEAR ARE STILL VERY REAL, CAP...
CRUSH YOU...IN... MY...
POWERFUL HANDSSS...
"...BUT THANK GOD, YOU ARE TOO."
CRUSH ME? HEH.
NOT EVEN IN YOUR DREAMS.
THE END

I AM THE WATCHER!
SINCE THIS UNIVERSE BEGAN, MY KIND HAVE BEEN ITS INVISIBLE WITNESS.
OUR GAZE DRAWN TO ITS MOST PIVOTAL MOMENTS, ITS KEY PLAYERS--
OUR SACRED DUTY TO EVER OBSERVE!
TO NEVER INTERFERE!
CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH
UP NEXT, ANOTHER EPISODE OF OUR FANTASTIC FOUR MARATHON!
FOLLOWED BY SECRET DAWN WARS!
SIGH
IN AN UNTAPPED UNIVERSE OF LIMITLESS POTENTIAL, THIS BAND, THE MARY JANES--
--FOUR YOUNG ARTISTS, BRAVING THE BIG CITY TO PURSUE THEIR DREAMS--
--SHOULD BE RIVETING ENTERTAINMENT! LIKE PRINTING MONEY!
THERE MUST BE MORE TO THEM!
THERE HAS TO BE!
BLIP

FAST FORWARD
#*%& ME.
UP NEXT: SECRET STORAGE WARS!
SACRED DUTY MY BIG FAT HEAD!
THERE MUST BE A WAY TO JUST... NUDGE THIS ALONG.
MEOW.
OPEN MIC BATTLE OF THE BANDS! $4000 GRAND PRIZE!
YOINK
MEOW?
MEOW!!
AWW... MURDERFACE, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT ON YOUR...

UM...GUYS... DID EITHER OF YOU THINK YOU MIGHT WANT TO MENTION THIS?
THIS PRIZE MONEY IS RENT FOR LIKE A WHOLE MONTH. WHY AREN'T WE DOING THIS?
YES! THAT BOSSY TONE!
NO WAY DOES THAT NOT CAUSE DRAMA!
GLORY'S A REAL ARTIST!
MONEY DOESN'T MATTER TO HER! AUTHORITY IS HER MORTAL ENEMY!
I DUNNO. BUT SURE, LET'S DO IT.
WHAT?! WHAT IS THIS?!
SINCE WHEN DO THESE TWO AGREE ON ANYTHING?!
I DUNNO, GUYS. I HAVEN'T SEEN GWEN ALL WEEK.
HOW DO WE REHEARSE WITHOUT A DRUMMER?
WAIT. SHE'S RIGHT...
UGH... WHERE IS THAT STUPID "SPIDER-GWEN"...?

WHAT.
THE.
#$%?!
KRIKEY!
IS THAT A KOALA-THEMED VILLAIN? ALL THE THINGS THIS UNIVERSE COULD BE...
...AND IT'S NOTHING BUT TERRIBLE PUNS AND PLOT REHASHES!
HOW DOES ANYONE SIT THROUGH THIS?!
BLIP
HONEYS, I'M HOOOME!
WAIT. HOW DID I GET HERE SO...FAST?
UGH. NO! THE RAMIFICATIONS OF BENDING TIME AND SPACE TO SUIT OUR PLOT MATTER NOT!
THE TRIBULATIONS OF YOUR FRIENDS ARE YOUR ONLY CONCERN!
UM, HEY, GUYS...I'M STARVING.
WANNA HIT UP DOLLAR DOG?
YEAH. SURE.
NOT LIKE WE GOT ANYTHING BETTER TO DO.
AAUUUUUUUUUUUUUGGGGGHHHH!

NO. NO. NO. NO. NO.
I CANNOT ACT. I WILL NOT ACT...
WAP WAP WAP
UGH! I MUST ACT!
NO MORE!
MARY JANES OF EARTH-65!
AT GREAT RISK TO ALL OF TIME AND SPACE, I, THE WATCHER, COME TO YOU!
TO BEG OF YOU NOT TO WASTE YOUR LIVES!
HARNESS YOUR TRUE POTENTIAL!
TEACH US YOUR HEARTWARMING LESSONS ABOUT FRIENDSHIP!
INSPIRE IN US A STIRRING VIOLIN SOLO AS YOU OVERCOME EACH OBSTACLE TOGETHER!
DID THIS GUY REALLY JUST SAY HE'S BEEN WATCHING US?

FSSSSHHH
GAHHH!
WATCH THIS, CREEP!
THE NERVE OF THIS DUDE.
WHAT THE HELL WAS HE DOING THAT WAS SO GREAT AT 19 YEARS OLD?
MY... MY...MY EYES...MY... AUNNGH...I CAN'T... SEE...
WAIT... I CAN'T SEE?
OH, MY... COULD IT BE... COULD I FINALLY BE RELIEVED OF MY ETERNAL BURDEN?!
DUDE, IT'S JUST PEPPER SPRAY.
YOU'LL BE FINE.
I SWEAR, SOME PEOPLE...
...JUST CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT DRAMA.
THE END

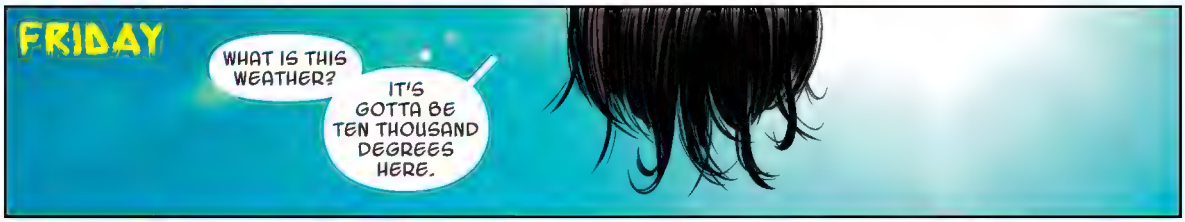
SPIDER-WOMAN...
HEY, SPIDER-WOMAN, ARE YOU DEAD?
HNNGGGH... NO... I DUNNOO...
...DO I HAVE A CHOICE?
WELL, YOU BETTER DECIDE QUICK...
...'CAUSE STILT-MAN IS GETTING AWAY.
STILT-MAN. UGH.
WHY IS IT WHEN I FIGHT SOMETHING COOL, LIKE A NINJA, NO ONE SEES IT?
EH. IT WAS KINDA COOL.
KINDA?! IT WAS AWESOME! FLAT-OUT BANANAS!
IT WAS-- WAS--
IT WAS MONDAY, KID.
IT'S ONLY A MONDAY.
MONDAY
ART BY ANNAPAOLA MARTELLO/COLORS BY VERO GANDINI

TUESDAY
B-BUH--
B-BLIZZARD?
IN
M-M-M-MAY?
T-TH-THE
W-W-WWORLD
IS...
SSSS SSS
...B-B-BROKEN...
ART BY JAMES HARREN/COLORS BY JORDIE BELLAIRE

WEDNESDAY
WHEN THIS IS OVER, I'M GOING TO SUE YOU.
OH, GET OVER YOURSELF.
IT'S FREEZING HERE.
ANYWAY, IT'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU.
IT'S A "SPIDER-GUIN" HOODIE. LIKE PENGUIN.
GET IT?
AUGH.

ART BY JASON LATOUR

THURSDAY
WHAT'S THE MATTER, YOU TOO GOOD FOR MY COMPLIMENT?
I TOLD YOU, I'M NOT INTERESTED.
I ASKED YOU NICELY TO MOVE.
WHAT IS IT WITH YOU, HUH?
YOU THINK YOU'RE SPIDER-WOMAN OR SOMETHING?
YOU WANT TO FIND OUT?
CRAZY #@$.
ART BY MICHAEL WALSH/COLORS BY VERONICA GANDINI

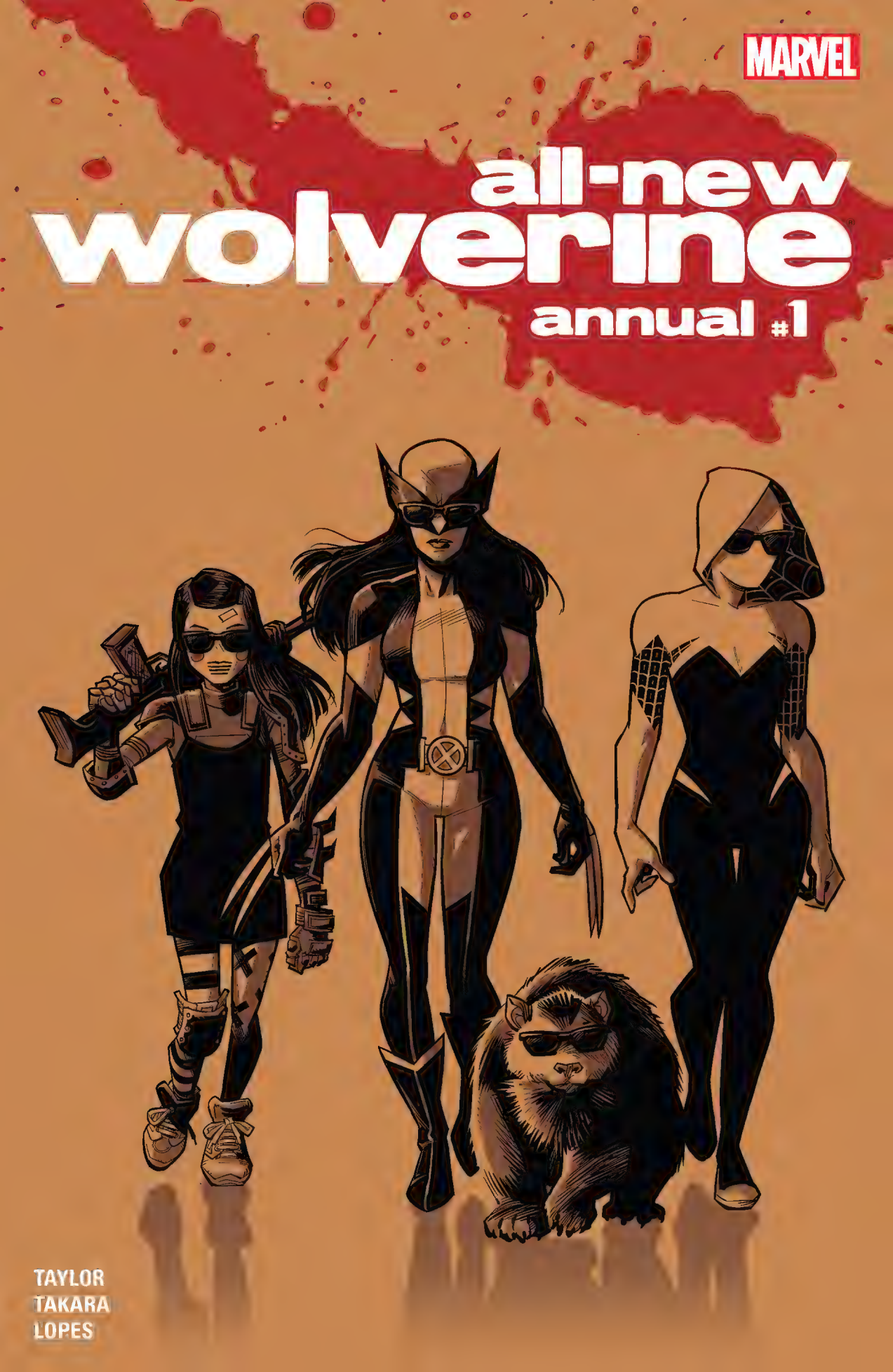


PENCILS AND COLORS BY JAVIER RODRIGUEZ/INKS BY ALVARO LOPEZ

AW, DAD...
EGG SALAD AGAIN?
SATURDAY
MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH
WEOW
WOW
AW.
COME.
ON.
EGG SALAD, GWENNIE?
BLURCH

SUNDAY
BETTY... PLEASE...PLEASE LET ME SLEEP...
IT'S SUNDAY. IT'S THE DAY OF REST...
SUNDAY?
UM...NO. IT'S MONDAY, SILLY.
YOU SLEPT THROUGH SUNDAY.
MONDAY?! WHAT?!
WHY DIDN'T YOU--I GOTTA--I'M LATE! SO LATE FOR... EVERYTHING!
UH... I DUNNO WHERE YOU GOTTA BE, BUT...
...DOWNTOWN'S A MESS. DR. SHARKTOPUS ATTACK OR SOMETHING...
=SIGH=
ART BY VERONICA FISH/COLORS BY JORDIE BELLAIRE
THE END

SPIDER-GWEN
#10!


MARVEL
all-new
wolverine
annual #1
TAYLOR
TAKARA
LOPES

SNIKT!

Laura Kinney was created to be a weapon, but she escaped that life with the help of the man she was cloned from, the man who became her mentor: Logan, known as The Wolverine. Tragically, the original Wolverine has fallen, but Laura will live as his legacy and fight for her better future.

She is THE ALL-NEW WOLVERINE.

Laura's young clone, Gabby, recently moved in with her, along with an actual wolverine, named Jonathan.

Meanwhile, in a parallel dimension...Gwen Stacy was bitten by an irradiated spider, which gave her amazing powers: a precognitive awareness of danger, adhesive fingertips and toes, and the proportional speed and strength of a spider. To the residents of New York City, she is the dangerous vigilante called Spider-Woman, but you know her as Spider-Gwen.

This story takes place before the events of Civil War II.

TOM TAYLOR WRITER
MARCIO TAKARA ART
MAT LOPES COLOR ART
VC'S CORY PETIT LETTERS

MANNY MEDEROS PRODUCTION DESIGN
CAMERON STEWART COVER ART
VANESA DEL REY & JORDIE BELLAIRE; SKOTTIE YOUNG VARIANT COVERS

CHRISTINA HARRINGTON ASSISTANT EDITOR MARK PANICCIA EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

THE BRONX.
HOME TO GABBY,
LAURA--THE ALL-NEW WOLVERINE--
AND JONATHAN...AN ACTUAL WOLVERINE.
...AND THAT, JONATHAN, IS WHY I'VE DECIDED TO MAKE YOU A COSTUME.
IT'S NOT JUST ADORABLE. IT'S PRACTICAL.
WE HAVE TO PROTECT YOUR SECRET IDENTITY.

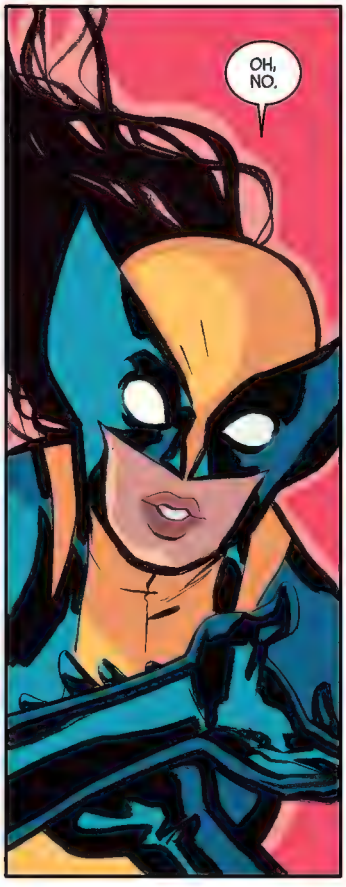
FWASH
WHAT THE--
RRR?

AGHHHHH!!!
LAURA?!

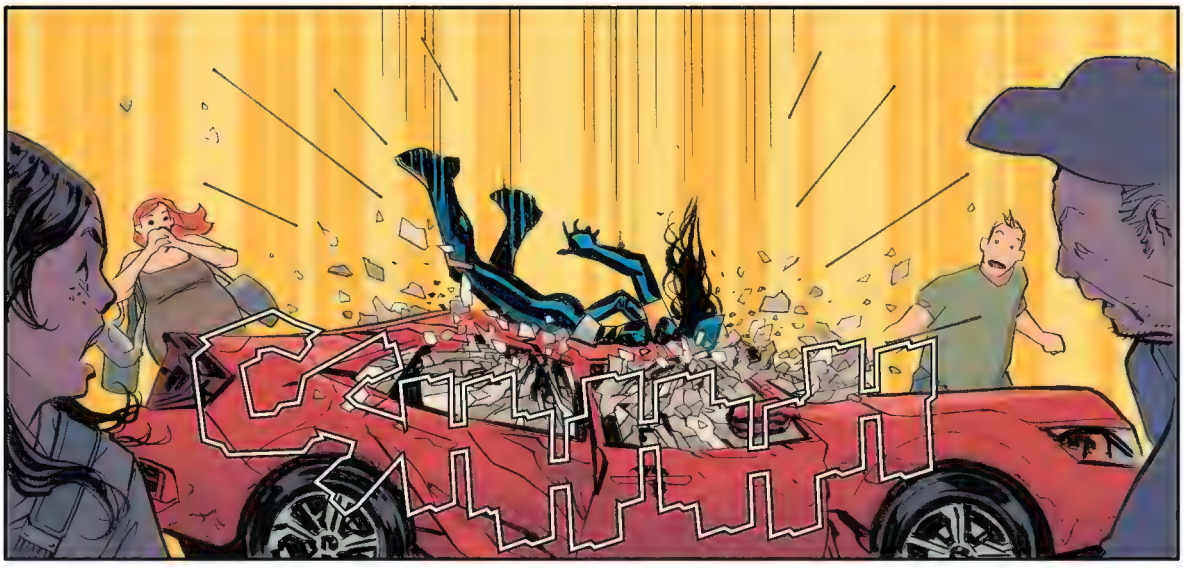
WHAT'S WRONG?
STAY BACK!

LAURA!!!

HUH?


OH,
NO.

AGHHHHH!!!



OW.

WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT?

I CAN FEEL MY BONES MENDING. MY LIGAMENTS REATTACHING.
POP
CRCK
GROSS. ALSO, LAURA, YOU'RE KINDA MAKING A SCENE HERE.

LAURA? WHAT ARE YOU...?
MY NAME IS GWEN... GWEN STACY.
"GWEN?"

GWEN!!!
YOU KNOW, TRADITIONALLY AFTER A DRUMMER COUNTS TO FOUR, THEY START DRUMMING!
THE MARY
UM...

TUM
SHRIIP
THE
ARE YOU KIDDING ME?
GIVE ME THE DRUMSTICKS.
I...
...I CAN'T.
I GOTTA GO!
GWEN!
CSHH

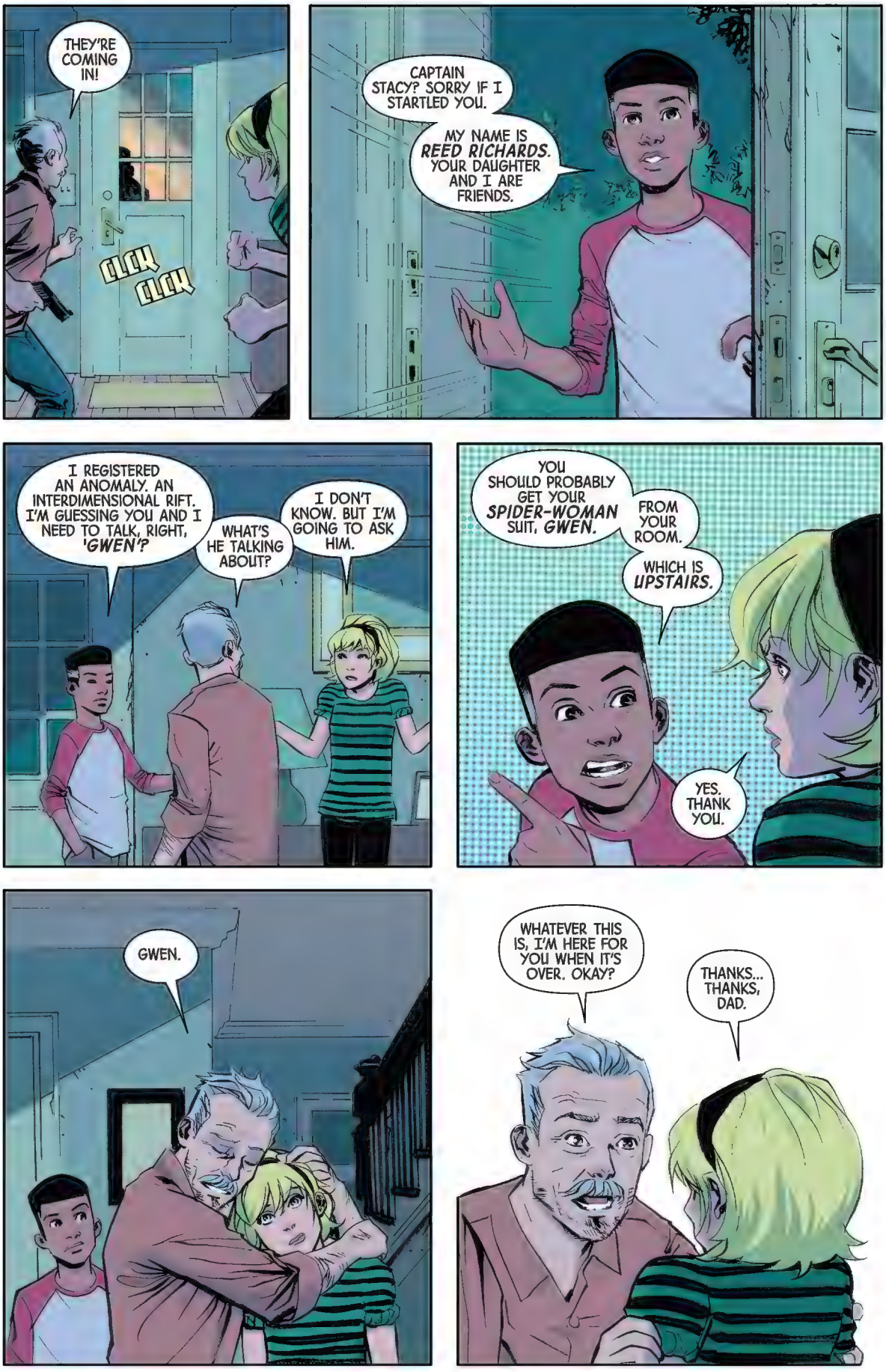
GWEN! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
IS YOUR GIG OVER ALREADY?
THE MARY
GWEN'S UNIVERSE.
I'M SORRY, HONEY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO MISS IT.
COME ON. I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT HOME.
SAVE ON WEB FLUID.
WHAT'S GOING ON? ARE YOU MESSING WITH MY MIND? JEAN? EMMA?
GEORGE. GEORGE STACY. YOUR FATHER. AND I'VE ONLY MESSED WITH YOUR MIND THE REGULAR DAD-AMOUNT.
SLAM
CSSHH
SO...THAT HAPPENED.
WHAT'S GOING ON? ARE YOUR POWERS ACTING UP OR SOMETHING?
MY... POWERS?
OKAY...

"...LET'S GET YOU HOME."
YOU FEELING BETTER?
I DON'T KNOW.

WELL, WHATEVER IT IS, I'M ORDERING PIZZA.
THE BITE OF A MUTATED SPIDER IS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE TRANSFORMATIVE POWER OF PIZZA.

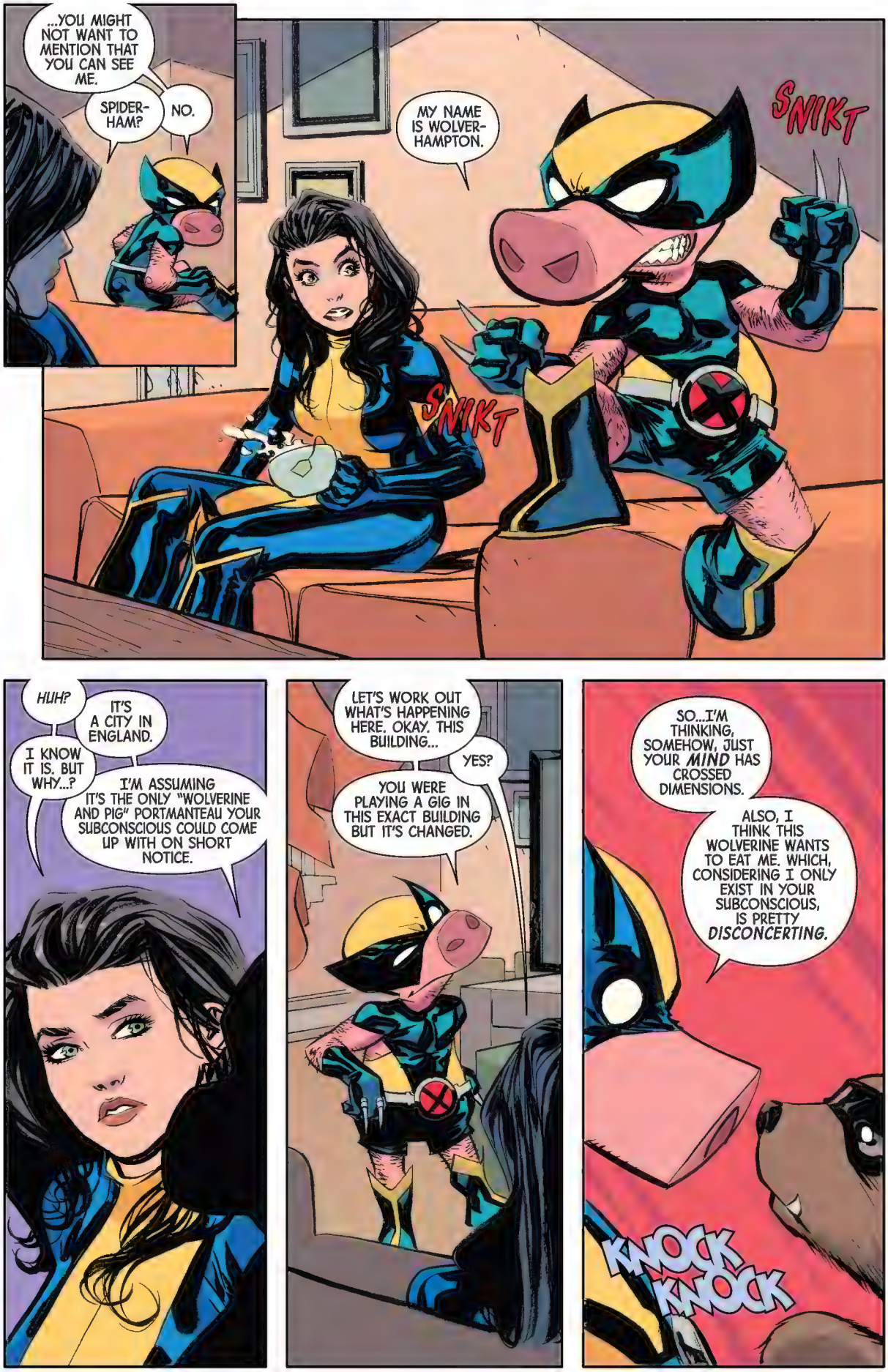
AND...
AND?

"...A UFO IS LANDING IN OUR BACKYARD."


THEY'RE COMING IN!
CLICK CLICK
CAPTAIN STACY? SORRY IF I STARTLED YOU.
MY NAME IS REED RICHARDS. YOUR DAUGHTER AND I ARE FRIENDS.
I REGISTERED AN ANOMALY. AN INTERDIMENSIONAL RIFT. I'M GUESSING YOU AND I NEED TO TALK, RIGHT, 'GWEN'?
WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT?
I DON'T KNOW. BUT I'M GOING TO ASK HIM.
YOU SHOULD PROBABLY GET YOUR SPIDER-WOMAN SUIT, GWEN.
FROM YOUR ROOM.
WHICH IS UPSTAIRS.
YES. THANK YOU.
GWEN.
WHATEVER THIS IS, I'M HERE FOR YOU WHEN IT'S OVER. OKAY?
THANKS... THANKS, DAD.

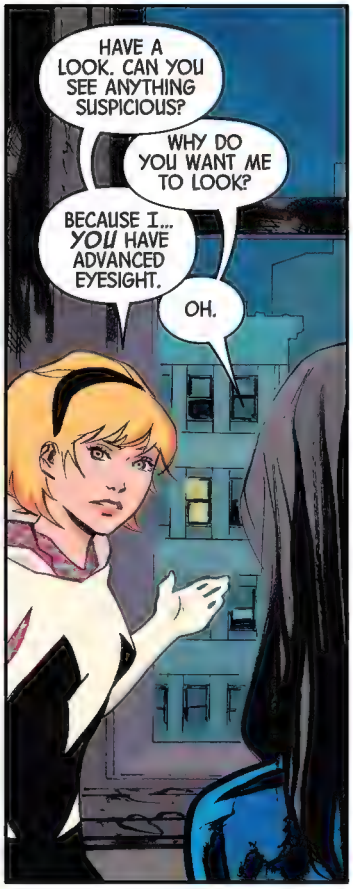
FWOOOOM
YOU HAVE THREE HOURS.
THREE HOURS UNTIL WHAT?
YOU'VE BEEN TRANSFERRED INTO ANOTHER DIMENSION AND INTO ANOTHER BODY. THE TRANSFER IS DETERIORATING.
ISN'T THAT A GOOD THING?
IN THREE HOURS, WOLVERINE, YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS WILL BE TORN BACK TO YOUR OWN WORLD BUT, WITHOUT A BODY OCCUPYING THE SAME SPACE IN YOUR DIMENSION, YOU'LL JUST BE CAST ADRIFT.
MEANING?
MEANING, UNLESS YOU FIND THE PERSON WHO DID THIS TO YOU AND REVERSE WHAT'S HAPPENED, YOUR BODY, AND GWEN STACY'S BODY, WILL BE MINDLESS SACKS IN THREE...TWO HOURS AND FIFTY-SEVEN MINUTES.
I CAN GET YOU BACK TO YOUR DIMENSION.
YOU AND GWEN WILL HAVE TO DO THE REST.
GOOD LUCK.

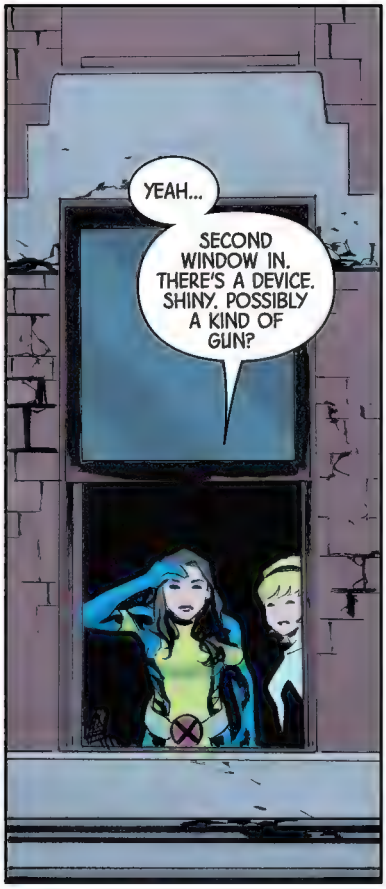
THIS IS CRAZY.
DID YOU THINK YOU WERE SOMEONE ELSE *BEFORE* YOU FELL OUT OF THE SKY?
YES. AND I DON'T *THINK* I'M SOMEONE ELSE. I *AM* SOMEONE ELSE.
I THINK.
SOMEONE ELSE CALLED *GWEN.*
YES.
I'M JUST ASKING, BECAUSE YOU--I MEAN "LAURA-YOU"-- TOLD ME YOUR BRAIN SOMETIMES TAKES A WHILE TO HEAL.
AND YOU FELL A *VERY* LONG WAY AND LANDED ON YOUR *FACE* IN A WAY THAT FACES REALLY *SHOULDN'T* BE LANDED ON.
SHE THINKS YOU'VE LOST IT. SO, YEAH...


...YOU MIGHT NOT WANT TO MENTION THAT YOU CAN SEE ME.
SPIDER-HAM?
NO.
MY NAME IS WOLVER-HAMPTON.
SNIKT
SNIKT
HUH?
IT'S A CITY IN ENGLAND.
I KNOW IT IS. BUT WHY...?
I'M ASSUMING IT'S THE ONLY "WOLVERINE AND PIG" PORTMANTEAU YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS COULD COME UP WITH ON SHORT NOTICE.
LET'S WORK OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE. OKAY. THIS BUILDING...
YES?
YOU WERE PLAYING A GIG IN THIS EXACT BUILDING BUT IT'S CHANGED.
SO...I'M THINKING, SOMEHOW, JUST YOUR MIND HAS CROSSED DIMENSIONS.
ALSO, I THINK THIS WOLVERINE WANTS TO EAT ME. WHICH, CONSIDERING I ONLY EXIST IN YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS, IS PRETTY DISCONCERTING.
KNOCK KNOCK

HELLO?
GABBY.
ARE YOU... YOU?
YEAH. IS SHE...AM I HERE?
YOU MUST BE GWEN.
YOU MUST BE LAURA.
OH, THIS IS SO WEIRD.
RRR?
GWEN. ACCORDING TO YOUR UNIVERSE'S REED RICHARDS, WE HAVE TWO AND A HALF HOURS TO REVERSE THIS MIND SWAP, OR WE BOTH CEASE TO EXIST.
SO, NO PRESSURE.

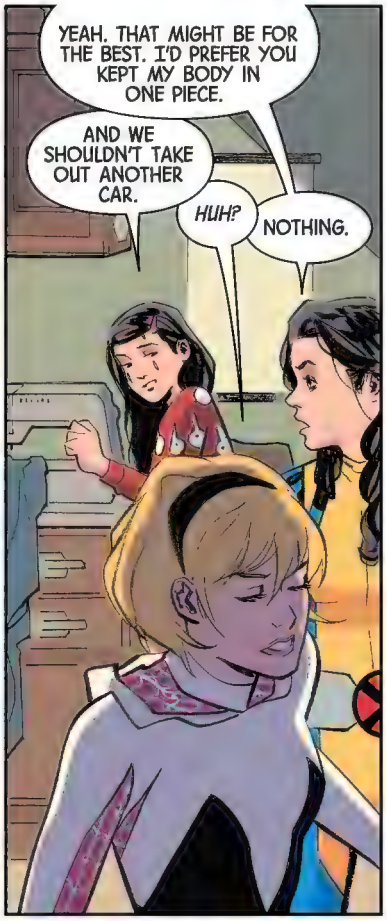
THE BLAST THAT HIT ME CAME FROM OUTSIDE. IT HAD TO HAVE COME FROM THAT BUILDING.
I WAS STANDING HERE, WHICH LIMITS US TO ONE OF THOSE FOUR WINDOWS.


HAVE A LOOK. CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS?
WHY DO YOU WANT ME TO LOOK?
BECAUSE I... *YOU* HAVE ADVANCED EYESIGHT.
OH.


YEAH...
SECOND WINDOW IN. THERE'S A DEVICE. SHINY. POSSIBLY A KIND OF GUN?

SO, SWING OVER.
SWING OVER?
YES. YOU HAVE WEB-SHOOTERS ON YOUR WRISTS.

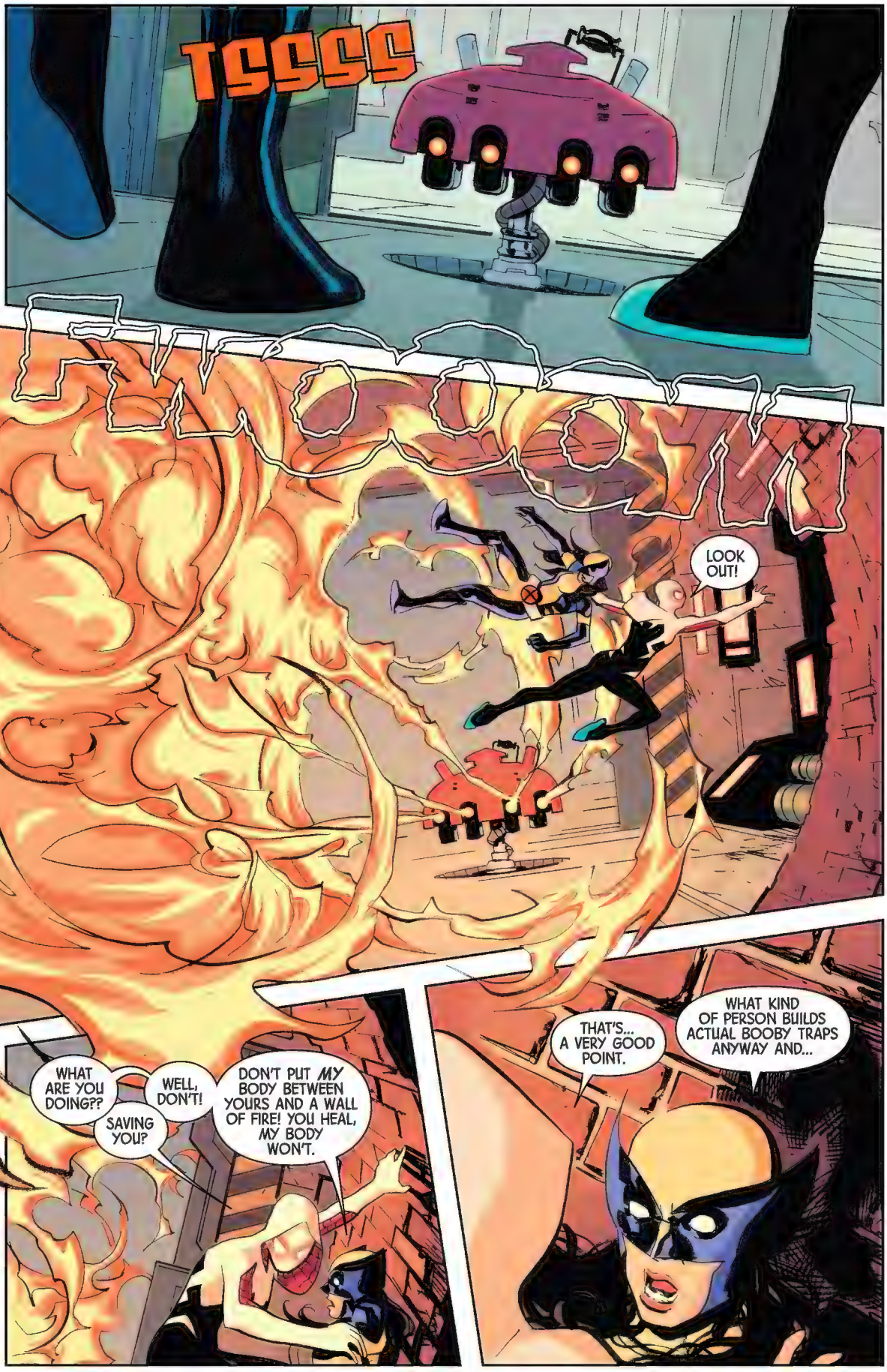
YOU CAN JUST--
I GET IT. I'M GUESSING I'LL TRY AND FAIL, AND *FALL*. SO, I'M JUST GOING TO WALK.


YEAH. THAT MIGHT BE FOR THE BEST. I'D PREFER YOU KEPT MY BODY IN ONE PIECE.
AND WE SHOULDN'T TAKE OUT ANOTHER CAR.
HUH?
NOTHING.

THE APARTMENT ACROSS THE ROAD.
CRACK
WOW.
HOW STRONG ARE YOU?
I BROKE A LOT OF TREASURED THINGS BEFORE I WORKED THAT OUT.
OKAY. THE BLAST CAME FROM THAT THING.
BUT I THINK YOU DESTROYED IT WHEN YOU KICKED A DOOR AT IT.
SOMEONE MUST HAVE BEEN HERE TO FIRE IT, THOUGH.
CAN YOU SMELL THEM? A SCENT?
CAN I...?
YEAH... I CAN!
FOLLOW THE SCENT.
-SNFF-
KEEP SNIFFING.
GABBY. I NEED YOU TO GO HOME.
BUT--
I'M NOT BEING OVERPROTECTIVE. I JUST DON'T WANT THE FOUR OF US HIT BY WHATEVER DID THIS, AND TO SUDDENLY FIND MYSELF IN THE BODY OF A THIRTEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL OR AN ACTUAL WOLVERINE.
FINE.

SNFF
SNFF
I FEEL KINDA STUPID.
SNFF
YOU'RE VIRTUALLY *UNKILLABLE* AND YOU HAVE METAL CLAWS THAT POP OUT OF YOUR FEET AND FISTS. THAT NEGATES THE STUPID.
CLAWS POP OUT OF MY FEET AND FISTS? DOES IT HURT?
HAVE YOU EVER HAD A PAPER CUT ON THE WEBBING OF YOUR FINGERS OR TOES?
NO. THAT SOUNDS HORRIBLE.
WELL, THIS IS KNIVES COMING OUT OF THERE.
OKAY. I'M *NEVER* DOING THAT.
ACCORDING TO YOUR NOSE, THEY WENT IN THERE.
I DON'T KNOW IF I'M STRONG ENOUGH TO GET THROUGH THAT.
LET'S FIND OUT.
RNNNN

RIGHT. WELL THIS DOESN'T LOOK OMINOUS AT ALL...
CAN YOU HEAR ANYONE?
I CAN HEAR... MACHINERY?
WHAT IS IT?
SOMETHING'S HAPPENING! IT'S LIKE... ALARM BELLS GOING OFF IN MY HEAD.
SPIDER-SENSE!
WHAT?


TSSSS
LOOK OUT!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING??
SAVING YOU?
WELL, DON'T!
DON'T PUT MY BODY BETWEEN YOURS AND A WALL OF FIRE! YOU HEAL, MY BODY WON'T.
THAT'S... A VERY GOOD POINT.
WHAT KIND OF PERSON BUILDS ACTUAL BOOBY TRAPS ANYWAY AND...

DON'T WORRY... I'M GUESSING THAT KIND OF PERSON BUILDS ACTUAL BOOBY TRAPS.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY NEST?
YOU SHOULDN'T BE HERE!!
MOVE!

CHOOM
YOUR WEBS! USE YOUR WEBS! BRING THEM DOWN!
DONE!
THWIP
OKAY. MAYBE NOT.

AND NOW I'M JUST STUCK TO THE ROOF.
ARE YOU KIDDING?
CHOOM!
NO!!!
GWEN!
DON'T... HNNGGG...CALL ME GWEN. SECRET IDENTITY.
SORRY.
THWIP
TSSSS
GOTCHA!

HNF!
THD
KEEP IT UP! DON'T LET HIM--
THD
CHOOM
LAURA!

RIGHT. I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE OR WHY YOU'VE DONE THIS TO US...
HNNNG.
...BUT IT'S TIME TO CUT YOU OUT OF THAT SUIT.
NO!
MOVE YOUR FISTS AWAY FROM YOUR FACE! YOU'LL--
SNIKT

OH MY--
I THINK...
I THINK I'M GOING TO BE SICK.
WHO *ARE* YOU? WHY DID YOU DO THIS TO US?!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
I'M THE RED HORNET AND *YOU* ATTACKED *MY* WORKSHOP! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE!
YOU FIRED A BEAM INTO MY APARTMENT!
NO. I FIRED A BEAM INTO *WOLVERINE'S* APARTMENT.
...BUT WOLVERINE IS A SMALL HAIRY ANGRY GUY. NOT... WHO *IS* THAT? WHO ARE *YOU*?

I'M THE NEW WOLVERINE. AT LEAST, I WAS, BUT YOU PUT ME INTO SOMEONE ELSE'S BODY. THE WOLVERINE YOU TRIED TO ATTACK. LOGAN. HE WAS...I'M HIS DAUGHTER. HE DIED.
OH.
YOU DIDN'T KNOW?

NO...
I...I'VE BEEN MOSTLY LOCKED AWAY HERE WORKING FOR A LONG TIME. I'VE BEEN COMPLETELY SHUT OFF FROM THE WORLD.
I'VE EATEN A LOT OF CANNED FOOD AND MICROWAVE NOODLES.
I THINK I HAD SCURVY AT ONE POINT.

TSSSS
I COULDN'T BE CONNECTED TO THE INTERNET OR LET ANYONE KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING...I WAS BUILDING A TELEPORTER.
I COULDN'T KILL HIM BUT I...JUST DIDN'T WANT HIM IN THE WORLD, SO I CAME UP WITH A WAY TO SEND HIM TO ANOTHER.

RIGHT. WELL, IT DIDN'T WORK LIKE YOU WANTED. AND NOW MY MIND ISN'T IN MY OWN HEAD. AND MY ACTUAL HEAD HAS CLAWS IN IT.
ACTUALLY. EXCUSE ME FOR A SECOND. YOU MIGHT WANT TO LOOK AWAY.

SHLK
EW.

OKAY. NOW SHE'LL HEAL.
HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE LOGAN LIVED? WHY DID YOU WANT TO SEND HIM AWAY?
HIS ADDRESS WAS POSTED ON RADDIT. AND, AS FOR WANTING TO SEND HIM AWAY...

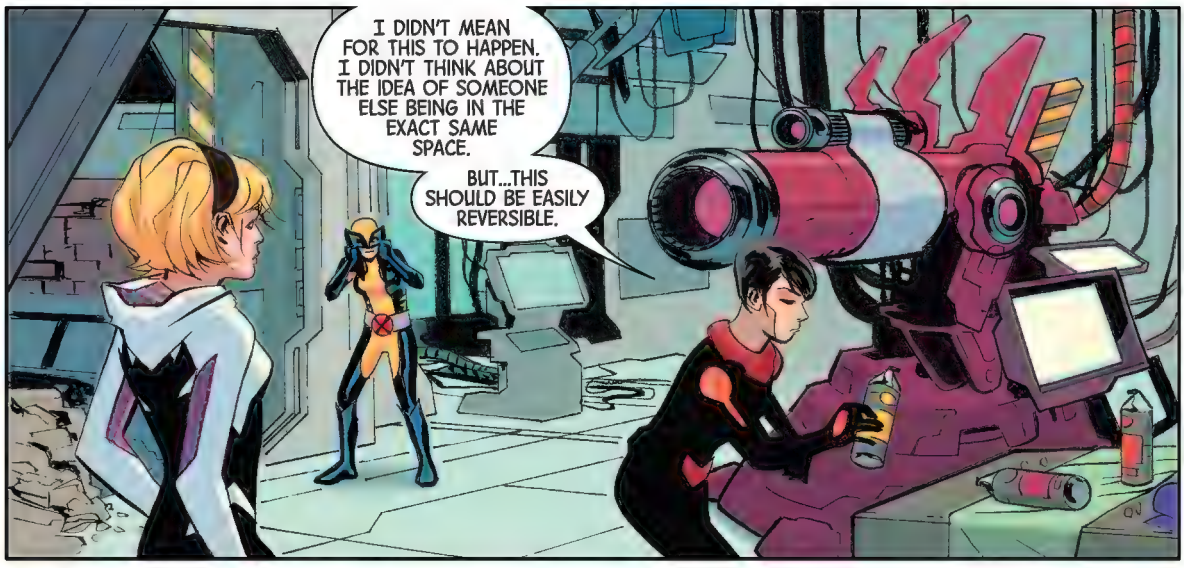
...HE KILLED MY UNCLE.
"HIS NAME WAS EDDIE MCDONOUGH. HE WAS THE HORNET.
"WHEN I WAS LITTLE, MY PARENTS THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG WITH MY BRAIN.
"EDDIE...EDDIE THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING VERY RIGHT.
PRECOCIOUS
"HE WAS LIKE ME. HE WAS A SCIENTIST. A MECHANIC.
"AND HE WAS A HERO.
"THEY FOUND HIS BODY IN SOME RUBBLE. WHERE WOLVERINE LEFT HIM."
MY FIRST WELDING GUN!

HNNNG. OW.

TAKE IT SLOW. YOUR BRAIN IS STILL KNITTING TOGETHER.

WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU TRIED FOR A SPECTACULAR AND SELFLESS ACT OF *HEROISM* BUT ACCIDENTALLY JUST STABBED *YOURSELF* IN THE HEAD.

OH.
YEAH. IT WASN'T YOUR FINEST HOUR.


I DIDN'T MEAN FOR THIS TO HAPPEN. I DIDN'T THINK ABOUT THE IDEA OF SOMEONE ELSE BEING IN THE EXACT SAME SPACE.
BUT...THIS SHOULD BE EASILY REVERSIBLE.

STAND HERE.
AND THEN WHAT?
PSSSHHH

I'M GOING TO TELEPORT YOU...I'M PRETTY SURE.
IF...I MEAN *WHEN* YOU GET TO THE OTHER DIMENSION, DON'T MOVE A MUSCLE.
THE CORRECT MIND WILL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU.
OH, OKAY.

LAURA, IT WAS NICE MEETING YOU. LET'S DO IT AGAIN IN OUR OWN BODIES SOME TIME.
DONE. SAY HI TO YOUR DAD FOR ME. HE'S A GOOD GUY. AND TELL HIM I'M SORRY ABOUT HIS CAR WINDOW...AND YOUR DRUM KIT.
WHAT?

FWASH
SEEYA.

NOW YOUR BODY SHOULD BE *EXACTLY* IN THIS SPOT IN YOUR DIMENSION.
IF I HIT YOU NOW, IT SHOULD REVERSE YOUR MINDS.
SHOULD?
YES. OR A NUMBER OF OTHER THINGS COULD HAPPEN.
WAIT-- WHAT?!
FWASH
SO... WHO'S IN THERE?

IT'S ME. THE PERSON WHO SHOULD BE IN THIS BODY.
HI! I'M MELINDA.
I'M LAURA.

SO...UH... WHAT HAPPENS NOW?
DO WE HAVE TO GO BACK TO HITTING EACH OTHER?
I DON'T KNOW. TECHNICALLY, YOU DIDN'T DO ANY DAMAGE.

AND, I'M THE LAST PERSON WHO GETS TO LECTURE ANYONE ABOUT OBSESSIVE REVENGE.
BUT...A BRAIN LIKE YOURS. YOU COULD DO REAL GOOD.

MAYBE WE SHOULD--
I'LL THINK ABOUT IT.
CLK CLK

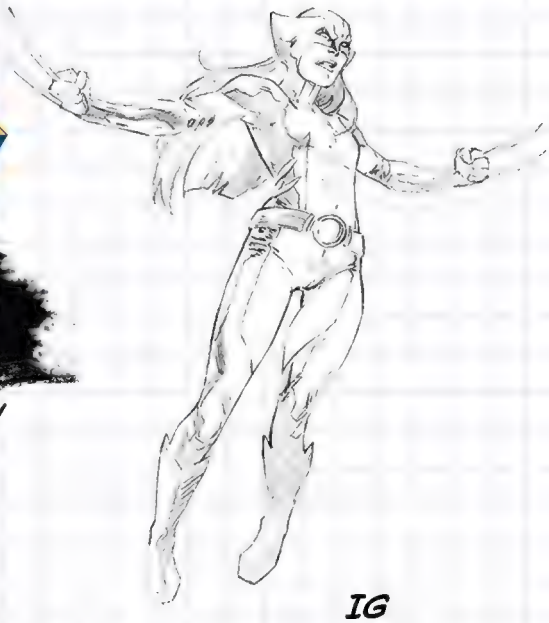
WHAT ARE YOU--?
BYE, WOLVERINE.
FWASH

FW ASH
YAAAAY!
END.

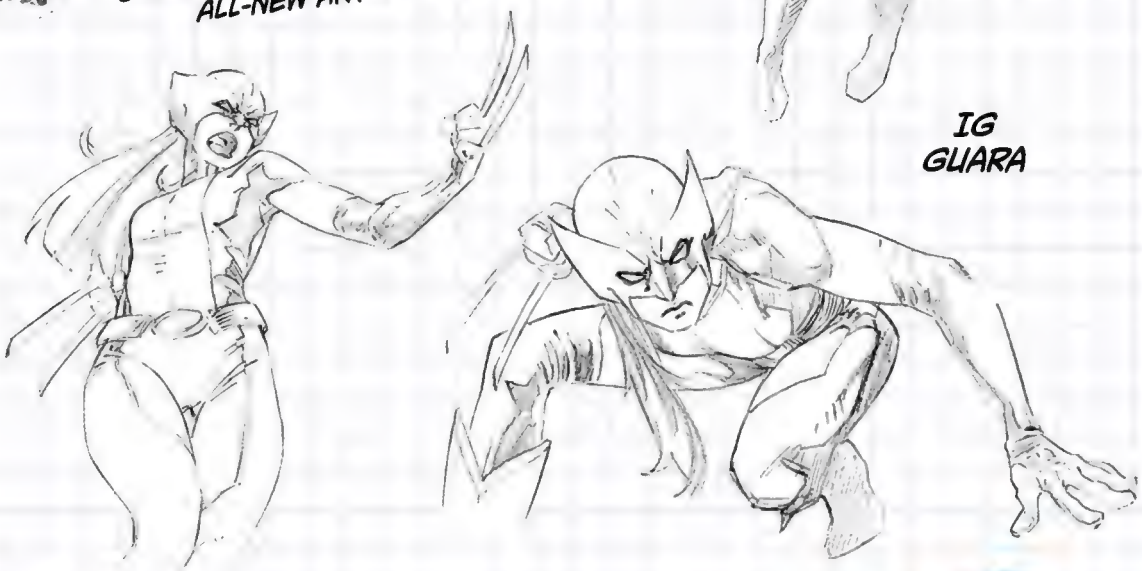
ALL-NEW WOLVERINE

THE CONCEPT SNIKTS

CHARACTER SKETCHES FROM EVERY ALL-NEW ARTIST SO FAR...



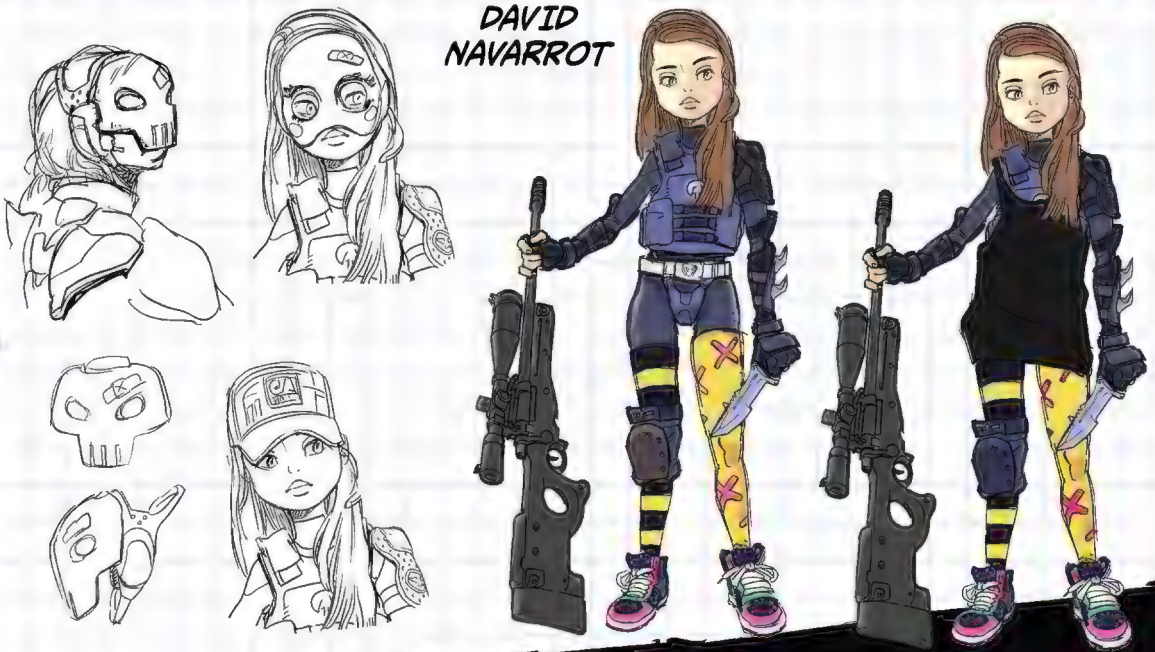
IG GUARA



DAVID LOPEZ

MARCIO TAKARA

DAVID NAVARROT



YOUR TWO SNIKTS

Having finished writing our CIVIL WAR II tie-in, and sitting, finishing up the lettering on our Annual, I've just realized this means we've done a full year of ALL-NEW WOLVERINE stories. While this is exactly the book we wanted to make, there was no guarantee that fans would embrace this All-New Wolverine. This isn't just Logan 2.0. Laura really is "All-New" and "All-Different."

I wanted to take this moment to say a huge thank-you to everyone involved in this book. I'm so damn lucky to work beside the likes of David Lopez, David Navarrot, Marcio Takara, Ig Guara, Walden Wong, Bob Wiacek, Victor Olazaba, Nathan Fairbairn, Mat Lopes, Michael Garland, Jordan Boyd, Bengal, Cory Petit, Mark Paniccia and Christina Harrington.

And lastly, I wanted to say thank you to all of you who have supported our book. Every fan who has bought our series in print or digitally. Everyone who has tweeted, reviewed and talked about this series. Without you, our All-New Wolverine would not have made it this far. Gabby and Jonathan the actual wolverine may never have existed. Thanks to your support, the snikt will continue!

Tom Taylor

Awesome, intriguing and action-packed opening arc? Check! Incredible and incredibly cool guest stars? Check! Spine-tingling reveals and what-the-#%@&! moments? Check!

A series like ALL-NEW WOLVERINE is a real dream and checks a lot of boxes for an editor like me. When you look at what Tom Taylor and our stable of most-excellent illustrators have done, it's apparent that we're all having more fun than anyone in comics should be allowed to have. I mean, Wolverhampton? Somebody pinch me.

There's more to come, of course, but don't think Tom isn't going to zig when you think he's going to zag. Our next year is going to be even better. Completely crazy curve balls coming? CHECK!

Mark Paniccia

Senior Editor
MARVEL COMICS

Character sketches by

NIK VIRELLA

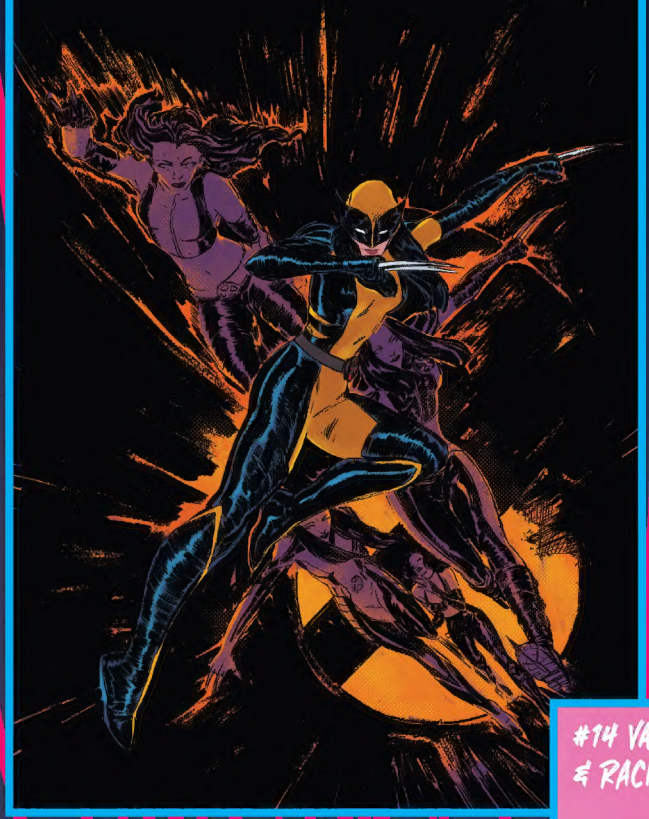
ENEMY OF THE STATE II
by **Taylor** and **Virella** begins in ALL-NEW WOLVERINE #13.
On sale in OCTOBER!

Send your e-mails to **OFFICEX@MARVEL.COM**! Make sure to mark them "**OKAY TO PRINT**"!

ANNUAL #1 VARIANT BY RON LIM, JOHN LIVESAY & RICO RENZI
RON LIM 16
LIV
RICO.

ALL-NEW WOLVERINE ANNUAL #1 VARIANT BY SKOTTIE YOUNG

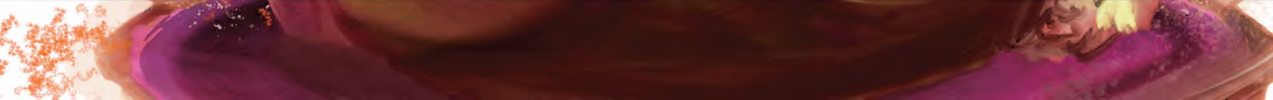
ALL-NEW WOLVERINE ANNUAL #1 VARIANT
BY VANESA R. DEL REY & JORDIE BELLAIRE



#14 VARIANT BY TERRY DODSON
& RACHEL DODSON

"Holiday blues aren't enough to stop a Spider-Woman from saving Turkey Day." – SuperiorSpiderTalk.com

WILL THANKSGIVING BE A HAPPY ONE FOR SPIDER-GWEN AND FRIENDS?

THAT VERY MUCH DEPENDS on what crime lord Matt Murdock and his ninjas bring to dinner! It's time for Gwen Stacy to stop running from Earth-65's Kingpin of Crime – but Matt may have a thing or two to teach the budding Spider-Woman! Plus: The Mary Janes get loud, and Gwen spends some time with her ever-expanding social circle – including a secret mission with Captain America! She-Hulk! And her BPFF (best pig friend forever), Spider-Ham! But when Gwen and All-New Wolverine Laura Kinney undergo a transdimensional body-swap team-up, is this the start of a beautiful friendship?

COLLECTING ***SPIDER-GWEN (2015B) #14-15*** AND ***ANNUAL #1***, AND ***ALL-NEW WOLVERINE ANNUAL #1*** – BY JASON LATOUR, TOM TAYLOR, ROBBI RODRIGUEZ, CHRIS VISIONS, MARCIO TAKARA, RICO RENZI, MAT LOPES AND MORE.